

SHOOT!

50p

EXTRA SPECIAL

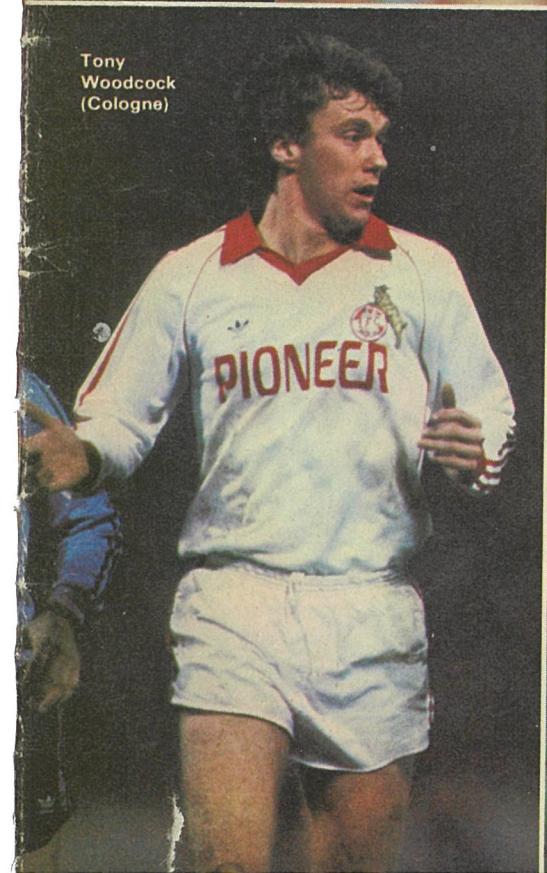
1980



Arsenal's Frank
Stapleton in action
v. Man. Utd.



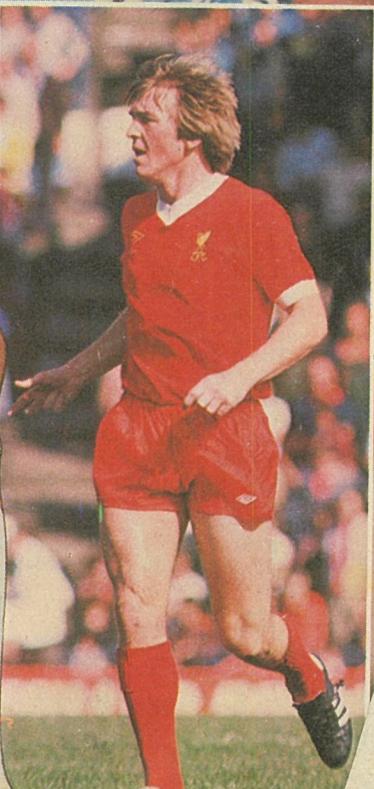
Tony
Woodcock
(Cologne)



Soccer Action...
Photos...
Stars and
Features

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Kenny
Dalglish
(Liverpool)

AN EXTRA SPECIAL FROM SHOOT

THIS has been a season of shocks and surprises... the sensational transfer of Kevin Keegan from Hamburger SV to Southampton... the continuing saga of George Best's on-off career... the incredible rise of Ipswich Town, bottom of the First Division in October, Championship contenders a few months later.

Scottish fans held their breath for a while a couple of months ago when mighty Rangers were faced with the threat of relegation... and rejoiced at Celtic's tremendous 2-0 European Cup first-leg Quarter-final victory over legendary Real Madrid at Parkhead.

Liverpool supporters have cheered the goalscoring exploits of Dave Johnson and his recall to the international scene... just a year after he wanted to leave Anfield.

First Trophy

We've also had the first trophy winners of the season.

Dundee United beat Aberdeen in the Scottish League Cup Final to capture their very first major honour... and Wolves upset the Football League Cup Final odds by stopping Nottingham Forest at Wembley.

Congratulations, too, for the P.F.A. Player of the Year Terry McDermott and Young Player of the Year Glenn Hoddle.

But the season and the excitement isn't over yet. There are still plenty of issues yet to be decided.

Then, England go to Italy to launch their European Championship bid.

All these events will of course be covered in SHOOT, still Britain's biggest selling soccer magazine.

To help meet the demand for SHOOT we've produced this extra special edition, which is packed with soccer action, features, photos, star names and quizzes.

Happy reading...

Peter Stewart
EDITOR

SHOOT'S A. B. C. OF FOOTBALL

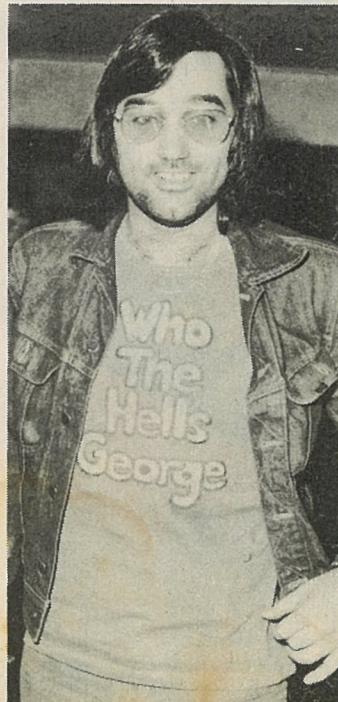
A ... is for ACTION, what we like to see plenty of.



C ... is for Celtic, Scotland's most successful club.



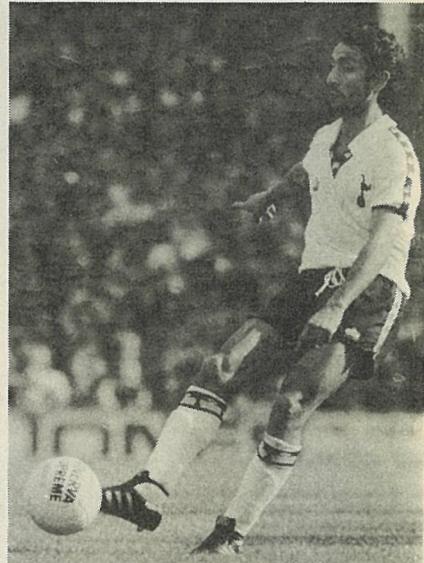
B ... is for BEST, as if we didn't know, George!



D ... is for DEFEAT, as England leave Wembley with their 1974 World Cup hopes shattered by Poland.



F ... is for FOREIGN STARS, who have added colour and flair to the League, none more so than Osvaldo Ardiles.



E ... is for ENGLAND—what a difference a manager makes! Ron Greenwood's side prepares to take on the best in Europe.





G . . . is for GOAL, the lifeblood of football. Here, Palace's Ian Walsh scores against Spurs.



H . . . is for Joao HAVALANGE (left) the supremo of world football, president of FIFA.

I . . . is for IRELAND, the only country in the world that can 'play against itself' when Republic meets the North (below).



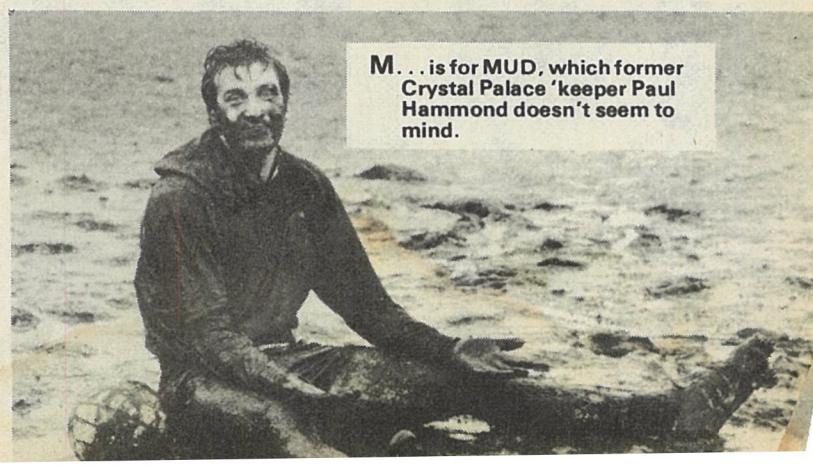
L . . . is for LIVERPOOL, still the yardstick for every other club.



J . . . is for JIMMY HILL; like him or loathe him, the BBC personality always gets you talking.



K . . . is for, well, who else? KEVIN KEEGAN—it's good to know you're coming back, Kev!



M . . . is for MUD, which former Crystal Palace 'keeper Paul Hammond doesn't seem to mind.



N . . . for NORTH AMERICAN SOCCER LEAGUE, which

certainly puts a pretty kick into the game.



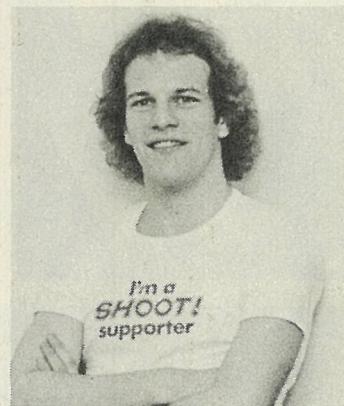
O . . . for OWN GOAL—here, Dave Webb of Derby suffers soccer's supreme embarrassment.

Q . . . is for Her Majesty The QUEEN, seen here presenting the 1972 F.A. Cup to Leeds' Billy Bremner.



R . . . is for REFEREE, and it's good to see Brian Hill has found something to smile about.

S . . . is for SHOOT SUPPORTER, in this case star columnist Andy Gray.

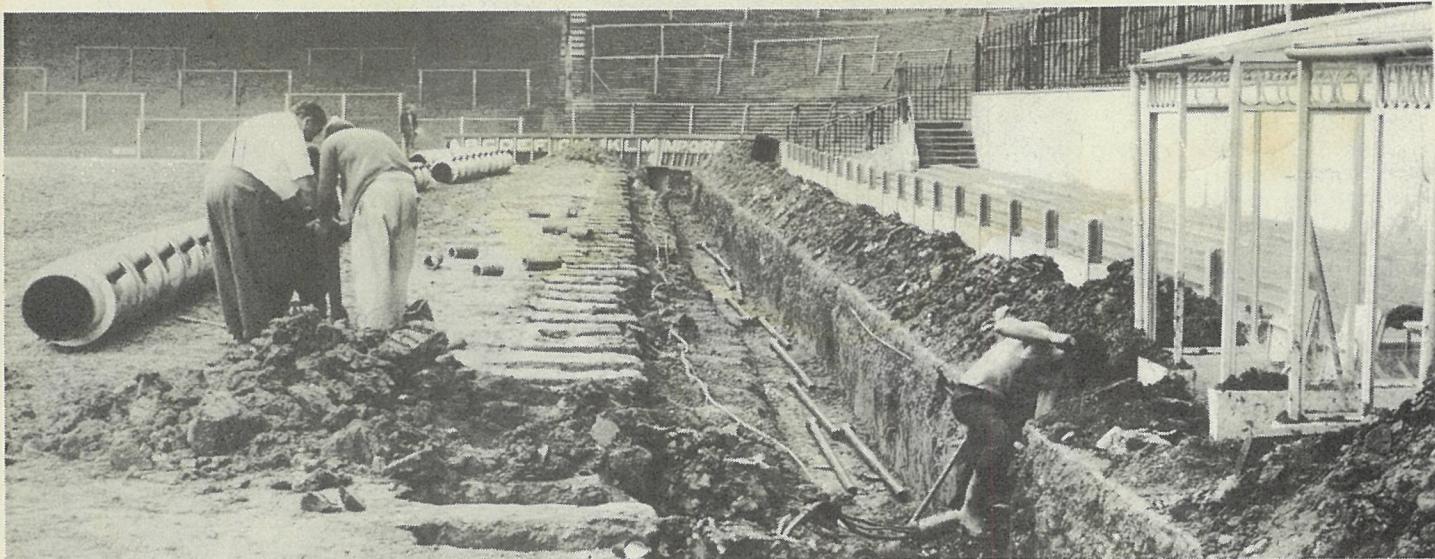


P . . . is for PELE, surely the greatest of all the greats?



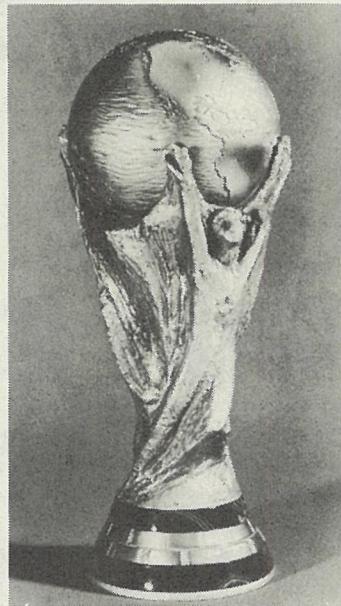
T . . . is for TARTAN ARMY, who may overstep the mark at times, but their loyalty to Scotland is little short of incredible.





U . . . is for **UNDERSOIL HEATING**. Congratulations to those clubs, like Arsenal (pictured here) for doing all they can to ensure fans see games regularly.

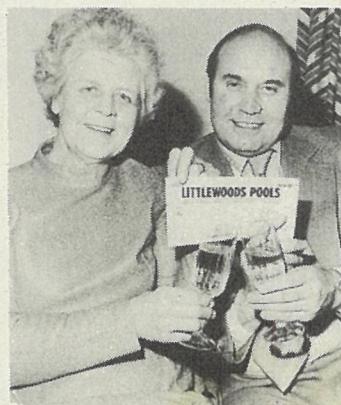
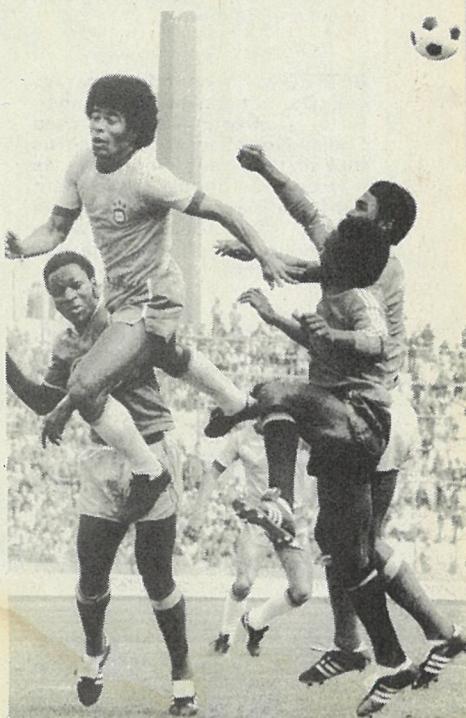
V . . . is for **VICTORY**, and Arsenal have never been far from a celebration during their long and distinguished history. Skipper Pat Rice (below) holds up the F.A. Cup after victory in 1979.



W . . . is for **WORLD CUP**, the ultimate aim for every soccer country.



Y . . . is for **YORK CITY** (Roy Kaye seen here), who are always bottom of the League—alphabetically!



X . . . is for those elusive X's on the pools coupon, but David Preston found them in February and won almost £1 million.

Z . . . is for **ZAIRE**, World Cup Finalists in 1974, but will we ever see them there again?

He wore Italy's number 18 shirt in the last World Cup, scoring two goals—the same number as his Juventus team-mate Causio and one fewer than the third member of Italy's striking trio, Paolo Rossi. And thanks to his memorable goal, Italy became the only team to beat the World Champions Argentina. As England build up towards the European Championship Finals, Roberto Bettega is one of the names we've got to look out for...

BETTEGA: Logically Italy should win it—assuming we're correctly prepared both physically and mentally. We're able to field almost exactly the same team that finished in fourth place in the 1978 World Cup. Only Holland out of all the European teams could finish ahead of us, and I believe they have perhaps passed their best now. Also we have, of course, the big advantage of playing at home. Very few teams come to Italy and win . . .

SHOOT: Who do you rate as your most dangerous opponents?

BETTEGA: Maybe Czechoslovakia. People are paying a lot of attention to the Dutch and the



'WHY ITALY SHOULD WIN'

Germans, and forgetting the current European Champions.

SHOOT: You seem to take it for granted that Italy will qualify easily enough against England, Spain and Belgium.

BETTEGA: I'm confident that we will. Our national team-manager, Enzo Bearzot, has watched England in action, and he's told us they're not anything like as fearsome as people make them out to be. Keegan is a formidable player, of course, but we're confident Tardelli can take him out of the game.

SHOOT: A complicated question, perhaps, but Italy played some attractive football in the last World Cup. And here you are predicting that Italy will be Champions of Europe. Yet people like Uli Hoeness and Real Madrid manager Vujadin Boskov have both recently stated publicly that Italian football has fallen way behind the times. How can you reconcile these two points of view?

BETTEGA: Well, first of all, these people are talking about League football in Italy—not the national team. In our League, tactics play a predominant part and the players are under great pressure. The fear of losing has developed into a chronic illness. I'd say that the national team's football is vastly

Roberto Bettega explains

superior to the level in the League. And we have to admit that, at club level, we just cannot compete with the West German clubs who've been dominating the Europe scene. There are big differences in training methods between Germany and Italy, and I feel that a lot of Italian players have become too specialised in their game. At the moment, the re-opening of our frontiers to foreign players is still a matter of controversy, but I feel that it could be a productive move.

SHOOT: Going back to the national team, don't you think that the average age is high? In the attack, Rossi is young, but you are 29 and Causio is 31 . . .

BETTEGA: That doesn't bother me at all. I think that the modern tendency to think that 30 is old is a fallacy. I believe that players can still improve after they've crossed the '30 barrier' and this is the time when they have acquired enough experience at top international level to play really well. Personally, I think the current Italian team is the basis for our 1982 World Cup side.

The man who will shadow Kevin Keegan . . . Marco Tardelli.



SHOOT: On a personal level, you've always played for Juventus, haven't you?

BETTEGA: Yes, except for the 1969 season when I was loaned to Varese. I learned a lot there, under the guidance of the Swedish coach Liedholm. I've won five League titles, one Cup—and we won the UEFA Cup in 1977 when we beat Athletic Bilbao in the Final.

SHOOT: Yet, considering you have seven of the current Italy team in the Juventus side, that isn't a sensational record, is it?

BETTEGA: The problem is what I was saying before. Italian clubs have developed a mentality which makes it more important to avoid defeat than to win things.

SHOOT: Finally, what was the reaction at Juventus when Kevin Keegan announced that he'd signed for Southampton instead of joining you?

BETTEGA: Disappointment, of course, although this was something for the club's directors to decide rather than us, the players. I suspect that the confused situation with regard to the entry of foreign players meant that they couldn't take a decision early enough for Keegan's liking. It would have been good having a man of his calibre coming through from midfield.

Although the focus is on the European Championship Finals, qualifying ties for the 1982 World Cup are under way, with the Republic and Northern Ireland having played one match each.

Here is the complete draw for Spain, who will host the biggest World Cup of all time, comprising 24 Finalists.

BIGGEST EVER WORLD CUP



EUROPE (13 Finalists)

Group 1	Group 2	Group 3	Group 4
West Germany	Netherlands	Czechoslovakia	England
Austria	France	USSR	Hungary
Bulgaria	Belgium	Wales	Switzerland
Finland	Ireland Rep.	Turkey	Rumania
Albania	Cyprus	Iceland	Norway
Group 5	Group 6	Group 7	
Italy	Scotland	Poland	
Yugoslavia	Sweden	East Germany	
Greece	Portugal	Malta	
Denmark	Northern Ireland		
Luxembourg	Israel		

The first two teams in Groups 1-6 and the winner in Group 7 qualify respectively.

SOUTH AMERICA (3 Finalists)

Group 1	Group 2	Group 3
Brazil	Colombia	Chile
Bolivia	Peru	Ecuador
Venezuela	Uruguay	Paraguay

AFRICA (2 Finalists)

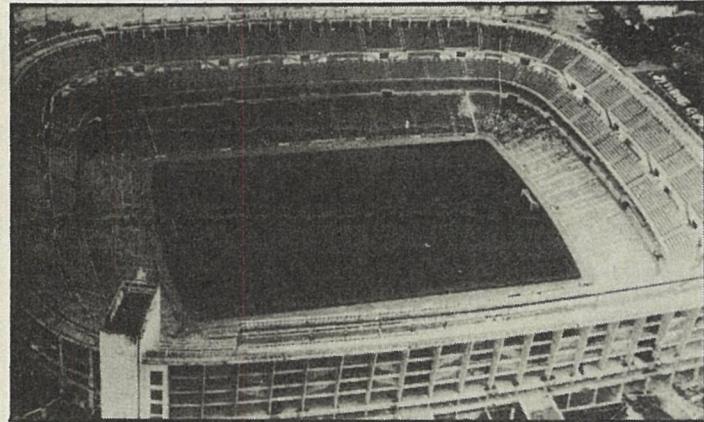
The four following teams were granted a bye for the first round:
Central Africa, Sudan, Liberia, Togo

First Round

The 12 groups of 2 teams (home and away matches) are the following (the first-named team must play the first game at home):

Senegal v Morocco	Ethiopia v Zambia
Zaire v Mozambique	Niger v Somalia
Cameroon v Malawi	Sierra Leone v Algeria
Guinea v Lesotho	Ghana v Egypt
Tunisia v Nigeria	Kenya v Tanzania
Libya v Gambia	Uganda v Madagascar

Subsequent games are either played in the Cup system or in four groups of four teams.



Where the 1982 World Cup Final will be won and lost... the Real Madrid stadium.

CONCACAF (2 Finalists)

Northern Zone	Central Zone	Caribbean Zone
Canada	Panama	Sub-Group A: Grenada v Guyana = G/G
USA	Costa Rica	Group A: Cuba
Mexico	El Salvador	Surinam
	Guatemala	Winner G/G
	Honduras	
		Group B: Haiti
		Trinidad and Tobago
		Netherlands Antilles

The first two teams of each zone play in a tournament to determine the two teams qualifying for Spain.

The first two teams of each zone play in a tournament to determine the two teams qualifying for Spain.

ASIA/OCEANIA (2 Finalists)

Group 1	Group 2	Group 3	Group 4
Indonesia	Iraq	Kuwait	Hong Kong
Australia	Syria	Iran	Macao
Fiji	Bahrain	Thailand	PR China
New Zealand	Qatar	Malaysia	North Korea
Taiwan	Saudi Arabia	South Korea	Japan
			Singapore

The group winners will either play in home and away matches or in a tournament for the qualification of both Asian/Oceania teams for the World Cup Finals.

* Spain (hosts) and Argentina (Champions) qualify automatically.

LEFT... Zaire in action against Scotland in 1974. This time Africa will have two Finalists. BELOW... Mario Kempes scores for Argentina against Holland during the 1978 Final in Buenos Aires.



TOUGH BUSINESS BEING AN OLD FIRM 'KEEPER

GOALKEEPERS quiver with apprehension when the explosive right foot of West Germany's World Cup star Rainer Bonhof is in action. He has made even the best in the world look rather foolish with his spectacular long-range shooting from dead-ball situations.

There aren't many 'keepers around who can say they have stopped some of his close range efforts. Some would be hard pushed to say they had even seen them!

But one 'keeper who has faced the might of Bonhof and come out on top is Rangers' much-maligned Peter McCloy who saved a ferocious penalty-kick this season when the Ibrox club held Valencia, Bonhof's Spanish club, to a 1-1 draw in the European Cup Winners' Cup Second Round tie in Spain.

"I had watched Bonhof in action with penalties so I had a fair idea where and how he might hit it," says McCloy modestly. "Thankfully, he didn't change his normal style and I was able to push it away."

Consistent

Rangers may not have set the heather on fire this season with some erratic performances, but McCloy has maintained his consistency throughout and at one stage the critics were claiming that he should be given another try in the Scottish international jersey.

So far Jock Stein has kept faith with Partick Thistle's Alan Rough, but there is still pressure on him to recall the Rangers 'keeper.

"It would be nice," says McCloy, "but we will just have to take things as they come. I'm not looking too far ahead."

McCloy's superb form has firmly anchored former international 'keeper Stewart Kennedy in the reserves and there looks to be no way back for him. If he wants first team football it looks

IT'S been called the most thankless task in Scottish football . . . that of being goalkeeper to a member of the Old Firm of Celtic and Rangers.

Their fans demand success and the teams invariably push forward searching for goals. That often leaves the backdoor open and the 'keeper can suddenly be called upon to perform miracles.

If he doesn't come up with the goods he knows his slip will be highlighted cruelly.

SHOOT visits Parkhead and Ibrox to see how Celtic's Peter Latchford and Rangers' Peter McCloy are coping with the situation.

as though he will have to go outside Ibrox for it.

If there were prizes in Scotland for the Save-of-the-Season then McCloy would surely be among the main contenders for two stops in different games against Aberdeen at Pittodrie.

The first came in a League Cup tie and was absolutely breathtaking. A mistake from Colin Jackson allowed Gordon Strachan to have a free strike at goal. There seemed little doubt that it would tear a hole in the net, but McCloy threw himself in spectacular fashion across his six-yard line and held the effort.

Rangers eventually lost that game 3-1, with McCloy blameless, and they went down again when they played Aberdeen at Pittodrie shortly after the turn of the year. Again the heroics of McCloy went for nothing, but the fans will find difficulty in forgetting his incredible save from John McMaster late in the game when the score stood at 2-2 and The Dons chased the winner.

McMaster released a mighty effort at goal from the edge of the box and no-one would have blamed McCloy for not even moving, but with astonishing reflexes he soared high to his right to fist the ball over the crossbar.

McCloy has taken his fair share of the blame over the years for goals he has lost, but this season the fans are talking about his saves. It's a rewarding change . . .

ENGLISH soccer fans continually argue amongst themselves about who is the better 'keeper between Ray Clemence and Peter Shilton . . .

Both can claim to possess vast armies of admirers, but there is one 'keeper who rarely gets a mention and yet fans who follow his team are convinced he is the man who should be guarding England's goal.

That man is Peter Latchford, of Scottish Champions Celtic, and each week the Parkhead side play there are chants of 'Latchford For England'. Obviously Ron Greenwood hasn't heard those songs of praise for he has overlooked the brother of Everton striker Bob whenever he has announced English squads.

Latchford won two Under-23 caps when he was with West Brom and Don Revie was the English supremo. In fact, it was Revie who was behind his shock move to Celtic in the first place.

Bargain Buy

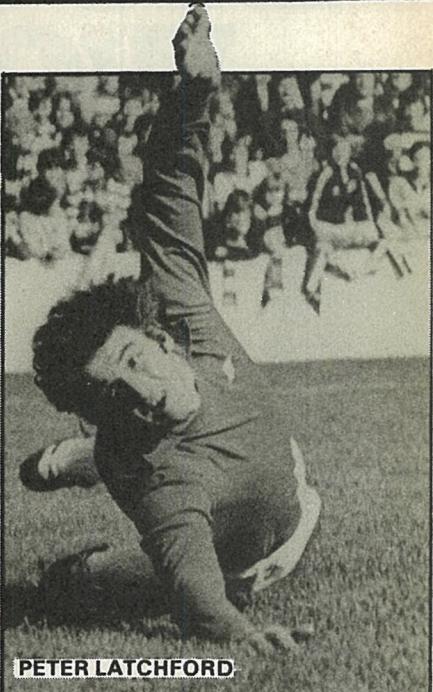
Celtic's former boss Jock Stein was looking for a new 'keeper and he talked to Revie about former Ayr star Davie Stewart, who was in the Leeds reserves at the time.

Revie, who had signed the Scot, however, told Stein about Latchford who was in the reserves at the Hawthorns. Stein watched the burly number one, liked what he saw, and signed him for a bargain £35,000 fee.

Latchford is now enjoying his best-ever season with the Celts and Parkhead boss Billy McNeill says: "We have worked him hard in training and it is showing in his play. He has been brilliant since the start of the season and his consistency is wonderful."

The likeable Latchford—known affectionately as 'Womble' to his Parkhead team-mates—is the first to admit that he has made a few mistakes in recent years but no one has worked harder to improve his game.

"I've had a lot of exercises this season in training. I've really been put through it, but I'm not grumbling because I feel the benefit of it when I am playing.



PETER LATCHFORD

I'm a big fellow and I need to be worked hard. If I even look at a cream bun I put on about two stone in weight!"

Latchford has had extra training almost without respite since the start of the season. He moved house recently and got some time off, but as soon as he had settled in he was back into the punishing routine at training.

Shifting house should also help Latchford for sadly he says: "I got fed up with the kids throwing stones at my last place!"

The Englishman now realises the intense rivalry that goes on in Scotland between Celtic and Rangers that can stupidly spill out into the private lives of the players. Now he is happier with his new house away from off-the-field bother.

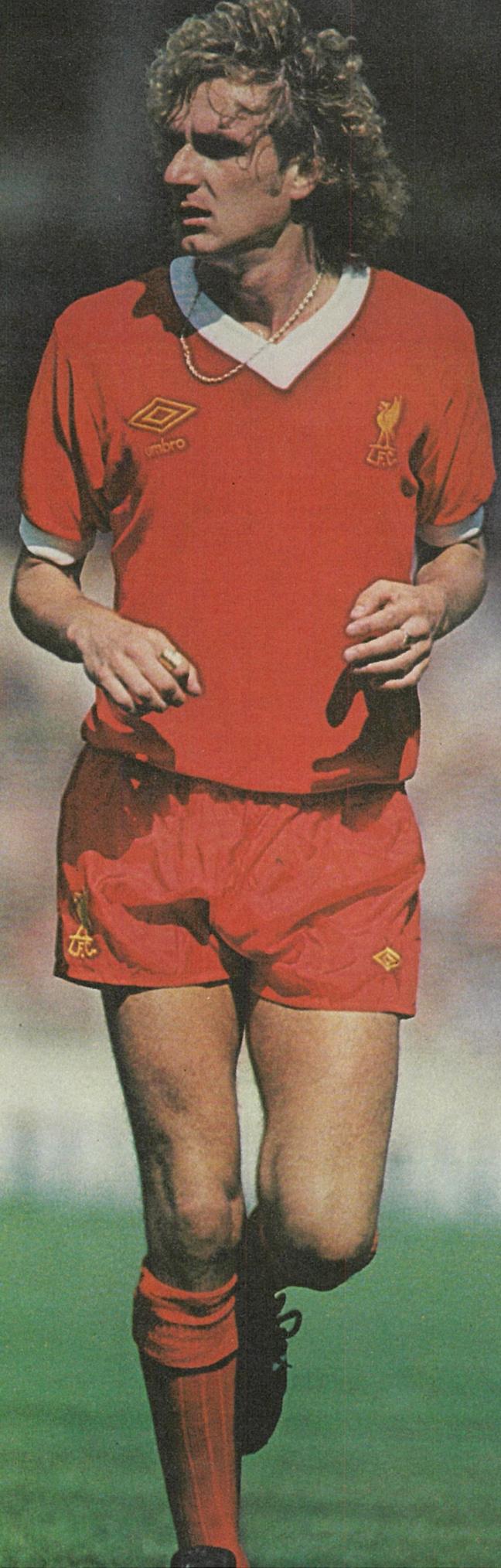
He is keeping quiet about a possible English place, but, really, there can be little doubt about his consistency. His ability has been proved conclusively this season with a parade of magnificent saves.

After the 1-1 draw with Rangers at Ibrox everyone was enthusing over Latchford's admirable contribution on treacherous conditions when boss McNeill said: "He has been playing like that since the first game of the season. He deserves all the praise that comes his way."

Latchford for England? Celtic fans certainly wouldn't rule out that possibility. Ray Clemence and Peter Shilton, you have been warned!



PETER McCLOY



PHIL THOMPSON
(Liverpool)

BEST



Kevin Reeves
(above) and Stan Bowles (right).

The multi-million pound transfer madness which has gripped British football for so long reached even crazier proportions in March, 1980.

Norwich City, 12th in the First Division, were forced to sell their gilt-edged superstar striker Kevin Reeves for more than £1 million.

They disposed of their best player simply to balance their books.

Manchester City, lying 18th in the First Division, were the lucky purchasers in their cheque-book waving exploits to avoid relegation to the Second Division.

Yet the public's sympathy that warm Spring weekend lay firmly with Norwich City.

For the transfer deal represented another classic example of a club having to sell to survive.

Big spenders, such as Manchester City and Everton, grab the headlines with their extravagant deals, but the respect goes to those managers who compensate for small attendances at their grounds by selling their most prized assets for handsome rewards.

Norwich's manager John Bond comes nowhere in the buying League, but when it comes to selling, he gains everyone's respect.

The most he had spent on a player by the time he sold Reeves for a fat profit was £140,000, which brought Phil Boyer from Bournemouth to Carrow Road.

A disgruntled Bond explained his reasons behind selling Kevin Reeves: "We are just not getting the gates at this club. I keep battling away against the odds but I can't see an easy answer. We've got problems here that no other First Division club have."

"A lot of our support comes from outside the city and, as a basically agricultural area, there is not a lot of money about here anyway."

"I was talking to a fellow at dinner. He was saying how a friend of his had to put three gallons of petrol in his tank to come to a game and by the time he had paid for his ticket and had a drink it was costing him a tenner."

"It's not like London, where there are frequent underground



struggling to stay abreast of the big boys with dwindling support.

Chelsea know a thing or two about selling. They built a multi-million pound stand at Stamford Bridge and have been forced to sell star players ever since to offset the cost.

Garry Stanley, a bundle of energy in midfield, was sold to Everton for £300,000 and Ray Wilkins, the best young player to emerge from Chelsea's nursery since Peter Osgood, went to Manchester United for more than £700,000.

Crystal Palace brought on young Steve Mackenzie with the same kid-glove handling trainers reserve for their best racing thoroughbreds at stables on the Berkshire Downs.

His progress through the youth and reserve teams was remarkable. Shrewd observers with practised eyes in such matters reckoned he was a certainty for a first team place in 1979-80.

He never fulfilled their dreams because Palace's manager Terry Venables was persuaded to sell his young prodigy when Manchester City came in with a £275,000 bid for a player who had never played a first team game. Ironically, Mackenzie's first match was against Palace.

trains or buses. Many places here don't have a bus service. Perhaps we've got to reduce our prices a bit and get more in that way... I don't know.

"I was terribly upset Kevin went. I know it was in his and our best interests but it was like losing a member of my family. He is my son Kevin's best friend, and my wife often looked after his baby. But he can be financially secure for the rest of his life, and that's not bad for a lad of 22."

It also bought time for Norwich whose home gates were averaging 17,914 when they let Reeves go, and their debts totalled about £500,000. Their break even gate is 20,000.

A banner proclaiming: "No Reeves. No future. No fans" was an unfair criticism of a club

SELLERS

Tommy Docherty has gained a reputation for big spending but to label the Doc only a buyer is to underestimate his penchant for balancing the books at whichever club he happens to be running.

Docherty is one of football's best sellers.

Stan Bowles' talents stood out like a tea clipper in a sea of driftwood when Docherty took over from Steve Burtneshaw at Rangers.

Yet Bowles was off-loaded to Nottingham Forest to bring in a sizeable cheque the Doc used to purchase other players.

Brian Clough is another shrewd seller. Attendances at Nottingham Forest fall well below Clough's expectations, despite the club's outstanding contribution to British football in

Steve Foster (right) outsprints Alan Sunderland. Alan Biley (below right).



Gary Stanley (above).

recent seasons. If the right offer is made for one of his players, Clough rarely hesitates:

Peter Withe was sold to Newcastle United when many fans believed he was essential to Forest's strike force. Archie Gemmill was allowed to go to Birmingham where he's masterminding the St Andrews club's promotion push this season.

Teams from lower Divisions have often found it beneficial to sell their best player.

Steve Foster, Portsmouth's outstanding young centre-half, was sold to Brighton; Alan Biley went from Cambridge to Derby County; Kevin O'Callaghan, the best of a bright bunch of youngsters at Millwall, was sold

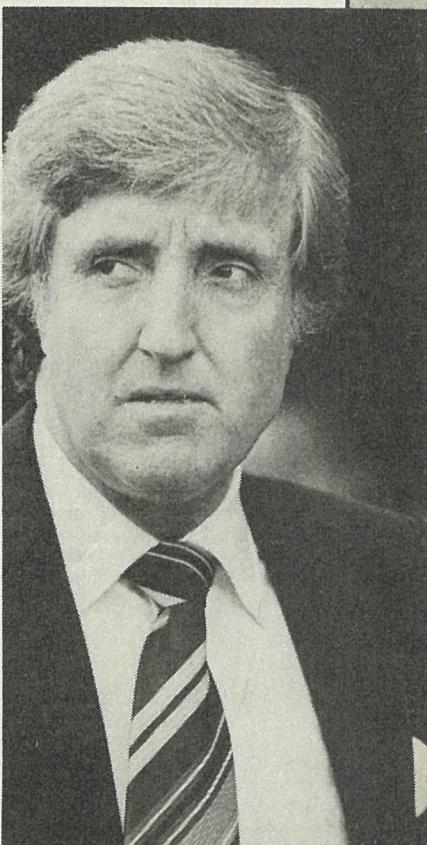


Kevin O'Callaghan (above). Peter Withe (left). John Bond (right).

to Ipswich Town; and Charlton sold Mike Flanagan to Crystal Palace for more than £700,000 after a protracted dispute with their "I want away" striker.

Scottish clubs are old hands at selling to survive. Dwindling gates and large wage bills make this necessary.

Managers win few friends when they sell a star player but if they didn't have the courage to part with their prize possessions, their clubs would perish.



GET SHOOT EVERY WEEK. PLACE AN ORDER NOW!

IT would take far too long to enumerate all the Smiths who have achieved success in English and Scottish international sides and many more Cup and Championship winners, so let us take a brief look at some of the most outstanding members of the Smith family.

For our first we go back to 1892 when the name of G. O. Smith entered the Soccer limelight, and during the next few years became "the greatest centre-forward in Britain".

G.O. began with Oxford University and spent all his playing days with the Old Carthusians and Corinthians.

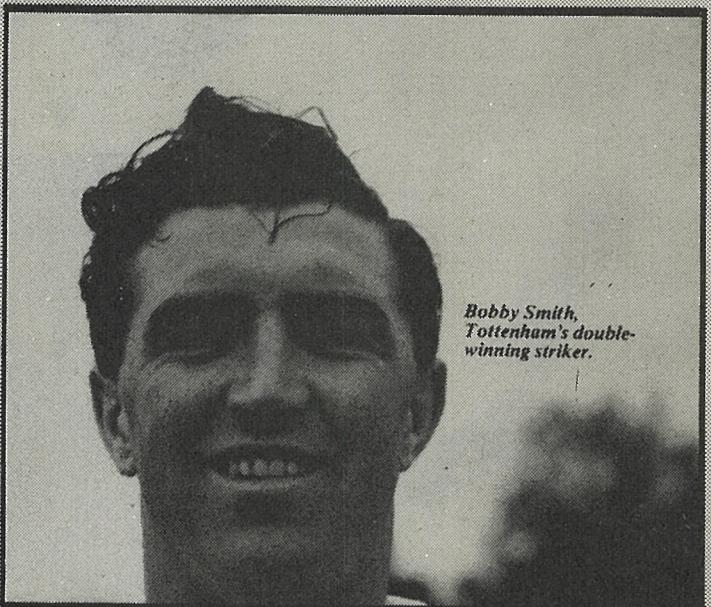
Yet although he remained an amateur throughout his career he played 20 times for England, including a run of six consecutive games against Scotland between 1896 and 1901, a record at the time.

Eighteen Smiths have played for England in senior internationals, totalling well over 70 caps. Among them was another of the all-time great centre-forwards, Bobby Smith of Spurs.

Big, powerful and completely fearless, he was dynamic in front of goal. He not only scored 14

Successful SMITHS

Is your surname Smith? If it is then you are a member of the greatest of all British football families, for the name Smith has earned undying fame in the soccer world.



*Bobby Smith,
Tottenham's double-
winning striker.*

goals in his 15 international appearances but was one of the outstanding members of that history-making Tottenham team that achieved the 'double' of League and Cup in 1961 and retained the Cup the following season.

Vital Goals

Bobby scored 28 goals in Spurs' Championship triumph and banged in a vital goal in each of the Cup Finals.

Incidentally, Spurs had a Smith in each of their earlier Cup successes—in 1901 and 1921 when Bert Smith, a tough-tackling right-half, also gained his England cap.

During the 1920's Joe Smith became headline news. In fact his

story is remarkable.

Joining Bolton Wanderers in 1908 as an "unknown" he developed into one of the toughest and bravest inside-forwards in the League, and gained his first England cap before the first World War.

Then in 1923 he captained Bolton in that historic first Wembley Cup Final when Wanderers beat West Ham 2-0.

Three years later Joe was back at Wembley and this time Wanderers beat Manchester City 1-0, and Joe became one of the few players ever to captain two cup-winning sides.

Incidentally, the No. 9 in each of those Bolton successes at Wembley was John Reid Smith, a tall elegant Scot, who ended his career at Rochdale.

But back to Joe Smith. After 450 League and Cup games with Bolton he moved to Stockport

*Tommy Smith, a
Liverpool stalwart and
now a member of the
coaching staff at
Anfield.*



Rangers winger Gordon Smith, one of many great Scotsmen with the same surname.



He played in the 1929 Cup Final when Pompey lost to Bolton, and four years later was back at Wembley, this time with brother William, at right-back.

Unfortunately, Portsmouth were beaten 2-1 by Manchester City. In 1929 brother Septimus, Sep for short, left the pits to join Leicester City. He developed into a very fine midfield player and remained with the club until 1948. Like John he gained an England cap.

Great Gunner

Arsenal fans of the '50s will remember with pride the Gunners' popular full-back Lionel Smith, who was unfortunate to be on the losing side in the 1952 Cup Final. The following season, however, Lionel was member of Arsenal's Championship winning side and gained England international honours.

Aston Villa had a Smith in two of their seven Cup-winning teams. The first was left-winger Steve who helped Villa to five

scored 66 goals in 38 Division Two games, and earned a Scottish cap.

Another of the Smiths from North of the border whose football artistry will never be forgotten was Gordon, idol of Hibernian fans.

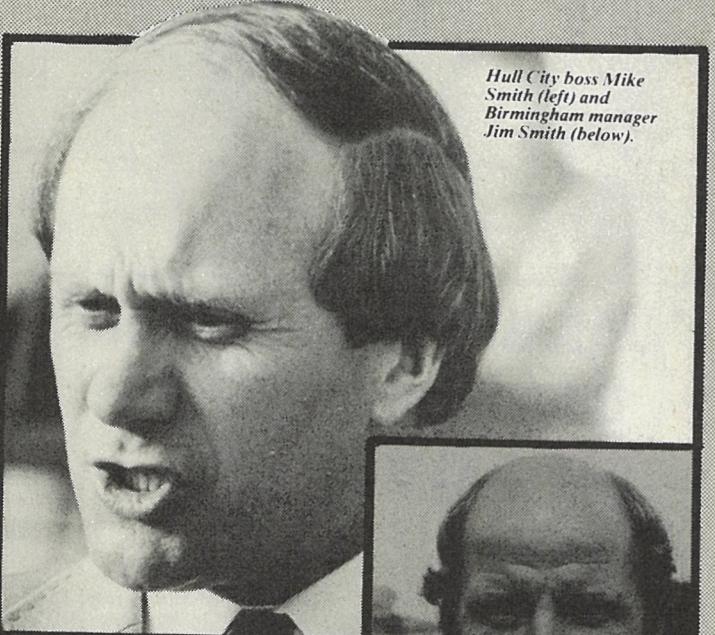
"Gay Gordon", as he was known, spent 18 years with Hibs, during which time he played 18 times for Scotland and earned two Championship medals before moving on to Hearts and Dundee.

Gordon Smith had few peers on the right-wing. A great footballer and a wonderful sportsman.

Now there's another Gordon Smith making his mark in Scottish Soccer circles with Rangers. He joined the Ibrox Blues from Kilmarnock in 1977 and has topped the club's score-sheet in each of the last two seasons.

Spurs have a Gordon Smith, too, their Glasgow-born No. 5, who played more than 200 games for St. Johnstone and Aston Villa before moving to Tottenham.

So we could go on with our story of the footballing Smiths. There are so many more who have



Hull City boss Mike Smith (left) and Birmingham manager Jim Smith (below).

County, to complete 20 years in the Football League.

That wasn't the end of Joe Smith, however.

In 1931 he took over as manager of Reading and four years later moved on to Blackpool to begin an amazing reign of 23 years.

During that time he steered Pool back into Division One and later took his team to THREE Wembley Cup Finals.

Third Time Lucky

The first two, in 1948 and 1951, ended in defeat but in 1953 it was "third time lucky".

That was the Stanley Matthews' Final—and the losers that day were the club Joe Smith captained to two Wembley victories, Bolton Wanderers. What a career he had. Surely Joe Smith must rank as one of the greatest of his "family".

Another of the Soccer Smiths who made Wembley history was Billy Smith, who made more than 500 appearances at outside left for Huddersfield Town and gained three England caps.

But his greatest moment came in the 1922 Cup Final when Huddersfield beat Preston North End 1-0—a penalty scored by

none other than Billy Smith.

He also played in Town's losing Cup Final sides in 1928 and 1930, and was also a prominent member of their triple League Championship teams in 1924, '25 and '26, to complete a magnificent career.

Wembley was also a happy place for two Tommy Smiths, although not related.

The first was the powerful, very accomplished centre-half of Preston North End when they won the Cup in 1938.

The second Tommy Smith was, of course, the big-hearted, rugged Liverpool defender, idol of the Kop, who retired this season after making well over 500 appearances for the Anfield Reds.

During his magnificent career he played in four FA Cup Finals, twice on the winning side, gained three Championship medals, two UEFA Cup triumphs and, greatest of all, two European Cup winners' medals.

That incredible record must make Tommy Smith the most bermedalled of all the Smith family of footballers.

A real Smith family were the three brothers John, William and Septimus, all born at Whitburn, Durham. John, the eldest, joined Portsmouth in 1928, became one of the finest inside-rights in the League and earned England international ranking.

Championships during the 1890's and a Cup Final triumph (1895). He also won England recognition.

Then in 1957 Villa had Les Smith on their right wing when they beat Manchester United at Wembley.

Scotland have had some great Smiths, too. During the 1890's and early 1900's Rangers had two members of the "family"—full-back Norman and Alex, one of the finest left-wingers in Scottish history.

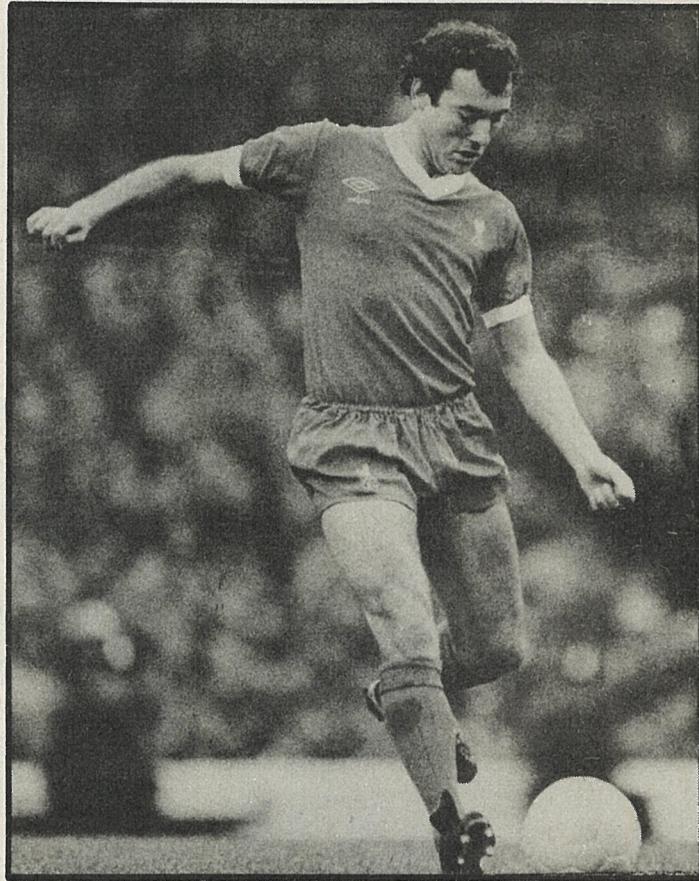
Both played many times for Scotland, seven times together. Alex joined Rangers in 1894 and remained with them for 21 years, during that time gaining a whole host of League and Cup medals.

Ayr United once had a record-breaking Smith—Jimmy, a crack-shot striker who set up an all-time, still unbeaten, Scottish record in the 1927-28 season when he

contributed so much to the game and are still doing so. Men like Denis Smith, key man in Stoke City's defence, with more than 400 games behind him for the Potters, another Bobby Smith, who joined Leicester City last season from Hibs for £85,000.

There are three "Manager Smiths", too—Jim of Birmingham City, Bobby, leading the successful Swindon side; Dave, Southend United and formerly with Mansfield, and Mike Smith who was such a success as boss of the Welsh international side and is now in charge of Hull City. There is no stopping the Soccer Smiths.

MOTIVATION-What drives Liverpool on?



'Past glories forgotten'

ALAN HANSEN

If the club does win the title again, it will be Liverpool's fourth in five years. Obviously, I haven't been at the club throughout all the glory years but even so, I can see why this club never has the slightest problem with motivation.

Some clubs and certain players seem to think that if they win the Cup or get the League title, they can sit back and bask in the glory. That never happens at Liverpool.

We start each season as though there has been no past. This season, for example, we were League Champions, but you wouldn't have known it from the way the boss and his assistants talked. You'd have thought the club hadn't won anything for years! But that's the way to maintain the flow of success.

I hate losing, and so do the rest of the team. And it doesn't matter whether we're six points clear at the top or anywhere else, it's still a major blow. Some sides

would say to themselves 'it doesn't matter too much—we're doing OK anyway'. That isn't the Liverpool style.

You need that attitude to win the title. And you need people like Paisley, Moran and the others to keep you hard at it. You are made to realise in no uncertain terms that unless you produce the goods for the club each week, you won't be in the side for very long. That's a great way to look at it because it means that every player is on his toes.

Motivation is in-bred within each player. Every star, no matter who he is, knows he has to motivate himself to produce excellent displays each time he goes out. But there is more to it than that because all the lads get together and gee each other up. That's the way we motivate each other—helping to lift everyone else. It's a superb system as the continuing record of success at Anfield proves.

'Defeat in Europe made us winners at home'

RAY KENNEDY

HERE may have been one slight slip in our armour at the beginning of this season. We were the new League Champions, we destroyed Arsenal in the F.A. Charity Shield at Wembley—and everyone said that the League title was virtually over again.

I reckon some of that crazy talk may just have filtered through a little bit. It was unheard of for a Liverpool side to be influenced by ludicrous remarks such as those but, after all, we're only human and I reckon we may have been.

I think that Charity Shield result went to our heads a little bit and we started to fade. We were letting goals in and weren't scoring enough even though we were creating the chances. But we soon realised our problems, and have buckled down to get back to the top of the League.

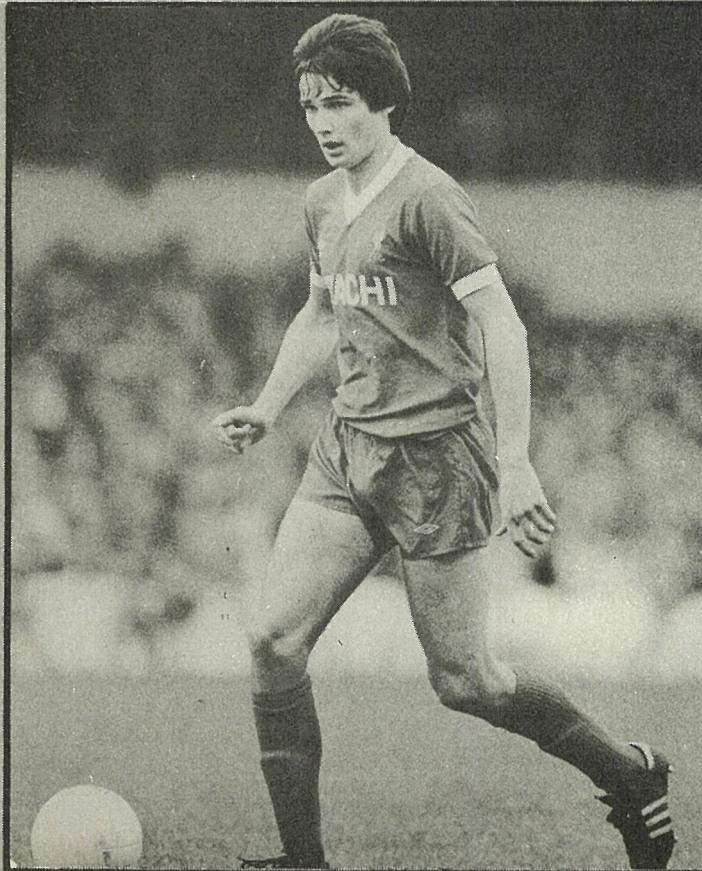
It's been a matter of all-round team performance with everyone concentrating that little bit harder. But we paid for that slip early in the season—we lost our chance of winning the European

Cup which was a bitter blow. That, perhaps more than anything, underlined to us the urgent need to return to last season's form.

Motivation is an odd thing. It can crop up in the strangest ways and the oddest places. But I'm sure we were all thoroughly motivated after that European defeat. We didn't really look back from then on.

Everybody at Liverpool agrees that the attitude of the management is crucial. They made it very plain what we had to do—something they have always done. If you have a management that enjoys the good life and wants to go on basking in the delights of a Cup win or League title triumphs, I don't think the attitude of the players will be good enough to motivate them for another successful year.

You have to keep going at Anfield because that's the way the club is run. Success one season does not entitle anybody here to relax.



There's certainly more than a distinct home-grown flavour about Tottenham Hotspur's recipe for success these days. It's common place, for instance, to find seven or even eight players who've graduated through the ranks, now filling first team shirts on match days.

Among them, of course, is skipper Steve Perryman who, for over a decade now, has been the inspiration for every aspiring White Hart Lane apprentice.

Even though he's now a veteran of more than 400 League games, Steve hardly appears to have altered from the fresh-faced youngster who, seemingly against all the odds, forced his way into a side which looked the exclusive right of an elite band of big-money stars.

"The make-up of today's side is definitely in stark contrast to when I first came to the club, back in the mid 60's," reflects Steve.

"In those days it looked as if the youngsters were fighting a losing battle. First team appearances were few and far between—and usually only came about because of injuries to the regulars. If a replacement was needed on a long-term basis, then more often than not the cheque book came out.

"Now that's all changed. We've still got a couple of big-money buys, of course, in Ardiles and Villa. And Terry Yorath joined us earlier in the season from Coventry. But the boss has shown he's prepared to give the youngsters a chance. And they're doing him proud.

"Some of them make me feel just a little bit on the antique side, though. Take little Terry Gibson, who made his first team debut earlier



STEVE PERRYMAN

this season. After the match he told everyone how thrilled he was to play in the same side as his boyhood hero... namely ME.

"But despite the fact that there are undoubtedly more pressures involved in modern day football, I feel it's made easier for lads to fit into sides nowadays, than it was say, ten years ago. That's certainly the case at Spurs, anyway.

"Today, first team players and the youngsters mix freely, with everyone on first name terms. That obviously helps to take away any nervousness and apprehension the lads might have.

"That wasn't the case in my younger days, though. We were segregated from the big-money stars, and consequently lived in awe of them. So when our chance came to show what we could do, we felt inhibited by their presence, and more often than not, didn't do ourselves justice."

Steve is 28 now, and just like a good wine, he has matured and improved with age.

He was only 23 when handed the team captaincy. A tremendous responsibility for anyone of tender years. But at a club like Tottenham, steeped in tradition, whose fortunes at that time were suffering a definite downward trend, it was a task of mammoth proportions.

"Looking back now, I feel I was possibly too young for the job, and the responsibilities that went with it, at that particular time," Perryman admitted. "But the management were keen for me to have a go, so that was that.

"Having accepted, there's never been a time when I've felt like passing the job on to someone else. Not even when we suffered relegation to the Second Division in 1977. That only served to make me even more determined to take the club back to the top."

Perryman started his career in midfield,

A Man For All Seasons

where he collected international recognition

"Trouble was, at that time I was just one of probably a dozen players with almost identical styles, trying to get into the England side. I certainly didn't have anything different to offer," he says candidly. "Something I came to terms with after a while. So I wasn't too upset."

But as one door closed, another opened.

A couple of seasons ago Steve was asked to move from midfield into the back-four at Tottenham. It presented a challenge which he relished. And one he feels has improved his game.

"I certainly think it's made me a better captain," he says. "From where I play now, I can see everything that's going on around me. I'm able to pin-point strengths and weaknesses in various matches, then do something about them."

"Without wishing to blow my own trumpet, I feel, on my present form, I stand more chance of getting into the England side than I ever did before."

"Now I believe I do have something different to offer. And if the England manager decided to experiment, and use a particular defensive set-up similar to the one I play in at

Tottenham, I certainly feel I'd be in with a chance."

with the England Youth side, and later the Under-23's. But somehow he never managed to make the final breakthrough into the senior side.

Perryman has played all his football in an era of ever increasing transfer fees, where some players have been able to secure vast sums of money, by moving from one club to another. Even so, he's adamant that he doesn't regret staying loyal to Spurs for so long.

"Maybe if I'd gone to a lesser club, I might have wanted to try life elsewhere. But in my mind, this club has always ranked in the top six in the country. So there was never any real urge for me to move on."

"Now I've got a contract which will keep me here for the rest of my playing days. And I couldn't be happier."

"If I had my time over again, probably the only thing I'd change would be the way I played when I first came into the side. I operated between Alan Mullery and Martin Peters, purely and solely as a defensive mid-field player. And I probably took my instructions too literally."

"People are always talking about the great Spurs double-winning side of the 60's, which I arrived too late to be a part of. The 70's, despite our early successes in the U.E.F.A. Cup and League Cup were, in the main, disappointing. But now we've moved into the 80's, and I feel we could be on the verge of great things again. And I'm delighted that Tottenham have shown that they want me to be part of that future."

Ipswich skipper Mick Mills admits he is tempted to join the growing number of footballers who own horses.

But unlike stars such as Mike Channon, Lou Macari and David Johnson, the England defender doesn't want one of the racing variety. He is more interested in buying a horse for riding purposes.

He says: "I'm a racing fan and often pop over to Newmarket during the flat season when I get the chance. But in the past year or so I've turned to horse riding in a big way.

"It was my wife Sue who got me started. I used to take my three boys along to an equitation centre near Ipswich and after a while, rather than just stand around while they were having lessons, I became interested enough to join in.

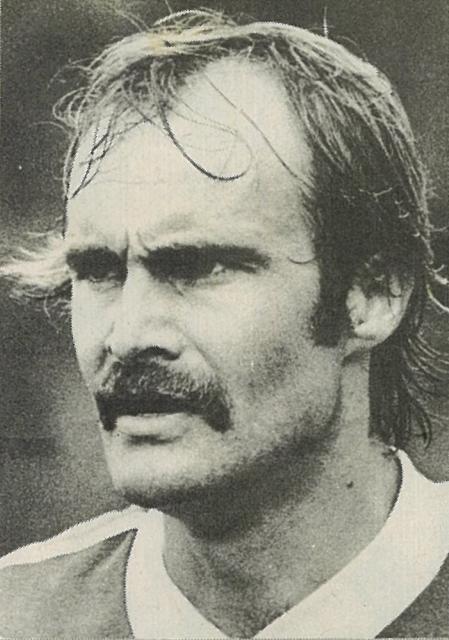
"I was very wary of the horses to start with but just lately I've been thinking about buying my own horse.

"It's a funny really because I used to want to own a racehorse. But now I've gone off that idea and if I do buy a horse it will be one that the family will be able to get some pleasure from."

Mick's liking for horse riding means his golf handicap has suffered. But when he's not playing for club or country he likes to unwind at home in Bucklesham about five miles from Ipswich.

"I used to play golf fairly regularly," he says, "but now I find that when I get home I like to make the most of it and just spend the time with Sue and the boys.

"I do a lot more around the house than I ever used to. Nothing too clever, you understand, but I was quite pleased to tile



Mick Mills enjoys the country life

the bathroom on my own. That was quite an achievement and it gave me a lot of satisfaction!"

Mick and his family, which is completed by two Old English Sheepdogs called Kelly (8) and Mattie (1), enjoy walks in the Suffolk countryside at the weekend. They much prefer the village way of life to living in the town.

"I'm just one of the villagers out here," says Mick. "They don't think of me as Mick Mills of Ipswich and England and that's just the way I want it. We're able to get on with leading a very normal life."

The fact that they have a personality in their midst is lost on the locals, however, and occasionally Mick is asked to make an appearance in the village.

"I've helped the boys' team in the village with a few training sessions and I went along to the school shortly after the FA Cup Final in 1978 to show the kids my medal and one or two other items," he says.

His social life is never hectic. "I would hate to always be rushing around to this function or that," he says, "but I could quite easily be if I accepted all the invitations that come my way."

"Sue and I do our fair share of entertaining, we visit friends for dinner and we have a meal out now and again after some home games. We have the occasional trip to the cinema and that's about it."

manager. I think I know enough about the game to feel confident that I could tackle it. It is something that has always appealed and I would love the chance to prove myself at managerial level."

Mick remains a good friend of his former Ipswich colleague Bryan Hamilton, now with Swindon, and he hints that perhaps the two will team up again to run a club in the same way as Brian Clough and Peter Taylor, former team-mates at Middlesbrough, at Nottingham Forest.

Setting himself up in business has often crossed his mind but he adds: "I wouldn't feel happy doing it while I was still playing. I'm not sure whether I would have the time and I would be worried that the business would affect my game."

"If I make it as a manager I think I'll give the business idea a miss in any case. It's a problem knowing whether to open a restaurant, a sports shop or whatever and I would much rather stick to something I know a bit about!"

But for the time being Mick has plenty on his mind. There's the European Championship Finals in Italy at international level and he is also chasing success with Ipswich.

For six years out of the last seven they have competed in Europe, sufficient proof of their consistency in the First Division under Mick's leadership, and it remains a burning ambition of his to skipper a title-winning Ipswich side.

have thought about it on many occasions and I am sure I will want to stay in the game.

"The idea of being a player-coach appeals to me but I would only take it on if I was able to do my stuff. I would not go out on the field after telling the other players what to do and then find I couldn't do it myself.

"Looking further ahead I want to be a



Mick Mills turns in triumph as England team-mate Dave Watson (right) heads home in a 4-0 victory against Northern Ireland at Wembley in the European Championship.



At work... and away from the pressures of soccer. Mick in action against Liverpool, and relaxing with his family in the East Anglian countryside.



BRAVE BILLY

the answer to Scotland's number one problem?

SINCE Jock Stein took over as Scotland international team manager just over a year ago he hasn't had far to look for his problems.

The number one headache, of course, is the goalkeeper's position where Stein has watched Alan Rough, of Partick Thistle, and George Wood, of Everton, make some incredible blunders.

"I don't want to dwell on those mistakes," says Stein logically. "I've seen other goalkeepers in England, like Joe Corrigan and Peter Shilton, make similar mistakes, but they are never highlighted."

Still, the problem remains with Stein and it's possible that Bristol City's John Shaw—a former free transfer from Leeds United—will be brought into the international arena in the near future.

However, the long term answer could be provided by St. Mirren's Under-21 star Billy Thomson, who, ironically, couldn't budge Rough from the first team at Firhill and had to move to the Saints to get a place in the top side.

Love Street manager Jim Clunie paid out £50,000 for Thomson at the start of last season and he reckons it is money very well spent.

"The boy can be brilliant," enthuses Clunie. "He has got everything a good goalkeeper requires. He is tall, agile, alert and has good hands. He is also brave and his timing is first class.

Great Buy

"Do you know I hadn't even seen him in action before I signed him? We needed a 'keeper desperately and people kept telling me how good Billy was."

"I decided they couldn't all be wrong and I took their advice. He has proved to be a marvellous buy."

Thomson has another admirer in colleague and international left-back Iain Munro who says: "Billy really works at his job in training. We fire in shots, headers, crosses and he throws himself all over the place."

"Like most young 'keepers he can be spectacular, but his anticipation is getting better with every game. Goalkeepers usually reach their peak around 28 or 29, so Billy has quite a while to go yet."

Thomson accepts that he is still basically learning his trade and says: "It's good to be involved in the international scene and getting to meet the top players, but I realise I have still got a lot to do."

The breathtaking agility of the tall, lean Thomson is something to marvel at. Last season he showed his considerable class in a Premier Division match against Celtic at



Parkhead.

If there had been any doubts about the boy's temperament they were blown away that afternoon although the Saints went down 2-1.

Thomson was immaculate in everything he did and he even had the Celtic fans applauding in the first-half with amazing mid-air twisting saves from Tom McAdam, Johannes Edvaldsson and Alfie Conn.

Stein has already watched Thomson in action this season and has been satisfied with what he has seen. The day is coming when Thomson will be given the opportunity to show what he can do for his country at the highest level.

Scottish fans can hardly wait....

EAMONN BANNON pointed to a large black and blue mark on his leg and said simply: "If I hadn't been wearing shinguards I might have a broken leg today."

The words were not said for effect. They were serious. It was an injury that could have ended the career of one of Scotland's most expensive home-based players, but Bannon accepts that these things happen in football.

That injury was picked up during the first-half of an explosive confrontation with Dundee earlier in the season in the Scottish Cup at Tannadice. Bannon was injured early in the game and couldn't resume after the interval. United went on to win 5-1 and Dundee had Stuart

With remarkable honesty Bannon concedes: "We probably had the luck in the first game when we drew 0-0. Aberdeen played well that day, but didn't get the run of the ball."

Bannon, in fact, appeared on television the day after that Saturday confrontation at Hampden and discussed some of the highlights of the game. With frank and refreshing honesty he was shown a clip in the first-half where United claimed a penalty-kick after a clash between Paul Hegarty and Aberdeen's Doug Rougvie and he said: "No, I think the referee made the right decision there."

In today's high pressure soccer world players claim for everything

COURAGEOUS BANNON

MacLaren and Eric Sinclair ordered off in a Cup-tie that went crazy.

Bannon, though, hardly shows surprise at anything these days for if anyone believes that anything can happen in football it must be this likeable 21-year-old.

His career turned cartwheels when he was sold from Hearts to Chelsea for £220,000 last season and then allowed to return this term for a cut-price £165,000 to Dundee United.

But since his return to Scotland, Bannon's form has been outstanding and Jock Stein had no hesitation in pulling him back into his skilful Under-21 squad. Bannon continued to shine and Stein gave him his first full cap in the European Championship match against Belgium at Hampden.

High and Wide

"We lost 3-1," recalls Bannon, "and I missed a fairly easy chance in the first half. Roy Aitken squared the ball across from the left wing and I raced into the penalty-box.

"I took my eye off the ball for a split-second, didn't connect properly and sent a shot high and wide. Apart from that, I don't think I played that badly."

Bannon was taken off at the start of the second-half with Scotland trailing 3-0. Yet he obviously enjoyed playing at the top level and he is destined to pick up more honours in the future. The experience of the Belgian game may have been painful, but Bannon will certainly have learned from it.

He showed when he returned to Scotland that he was not brooding over any failure to become a key man in the thoughts of Geoff Hurst, who had just been appointed Chelsea manager.

Bannon's reward for buckling down and proving his ability all



over again was a League Cup winners medal after United's amazing 3-0 replay victory over Aberdeen at Dens Park.

and make all sorts of allegations when they are on the losing side. Thoroughbred Bannon doesn't get involved in off-the-field verbal skirmishes.

His involvement to football is as a dedicated, 100 per cent professional and Scottish soccer is delighted to welcome him back to the fold.

He will continue to take the swipes and the kicks players of a lesser talent dish out in an effort to keep him quiet, but this player has already proved he is not a quitter. Eamonn Bannon is back to stay. Lucky Dundee United!

Football funnies

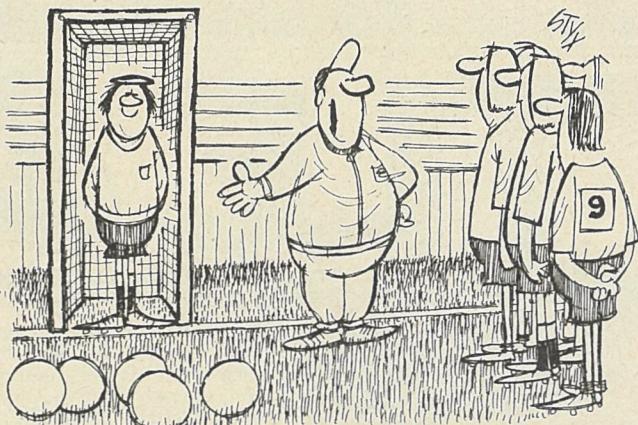
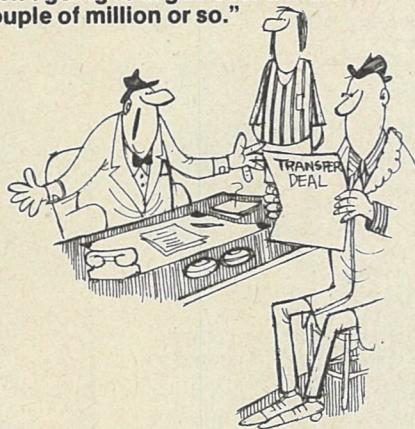


"Wait for it."

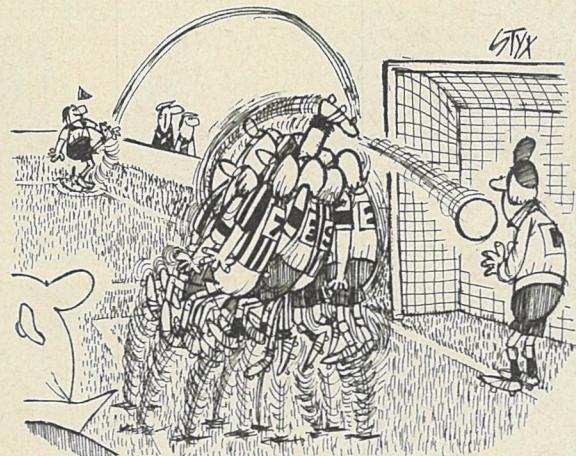


"Now we're going to walk through the mob as if we're going off duty, ref."

"Come on now—surely we aren't going to argue over a mere couple of million or so."



"I had this goal specially made—I want you to practise shooting until you can score nine times out of ten."



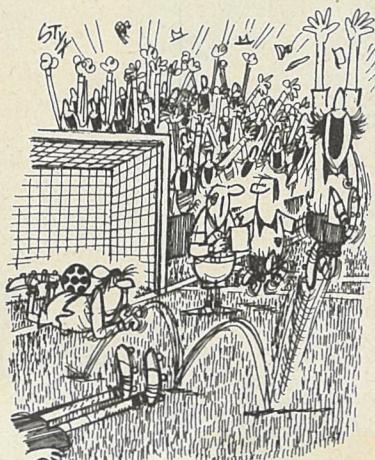
"That, Percy, is what I call a blatant case of dangerous kicking."



"He punched the post."



"He's having his right foot educated."



"When his fantastic euphoria and blood-tingling excitement has subsided—tell him gently he's been booked."

Tis a popular sporting adage that a good big 'un will always beat a good little 'un.

This saying is never better illustrated than when a Champion boxer steps up a weight to mix it with a title holder weighing several pounds more. Rarely will the smaller man succeed in toppling the giant.

Football is a rare exception to this rule, a sport which enables both large and small to compete on level terms.

If Tottenham's featherweight Argentinian Osvaldo Ardiles confronts Ipswich Town's beefy central-defender Terry Butcher in a straight challenge for a loose ball, there is no guarantee that 6ft 4ins of solid muscle will run off with the leather to the disgust of an opponent standing just 5ft 6ins in his boots.

No longer do centre-forwards always need to be the height and width of the average living room door and just as solid. Similarly, it is not imperative for defenders to appear to be hewn from giant slabs of rock.

SHOOT's Special Extra has selected a Little and Large XI representing the midgets and the mighty playing League football every winter.

We are playing a few men out of position, relying heavily on their versatility and experience to compensate for wearing unfamiliar shirts in their backs.

Who else to keep goal than big Joe Corrigan, 6ft 4½ins tall and at least two coat hangers wide across the shoulders. He weighs almost 16 stone yet flings his frame around the penalty-area at Manchester City with the

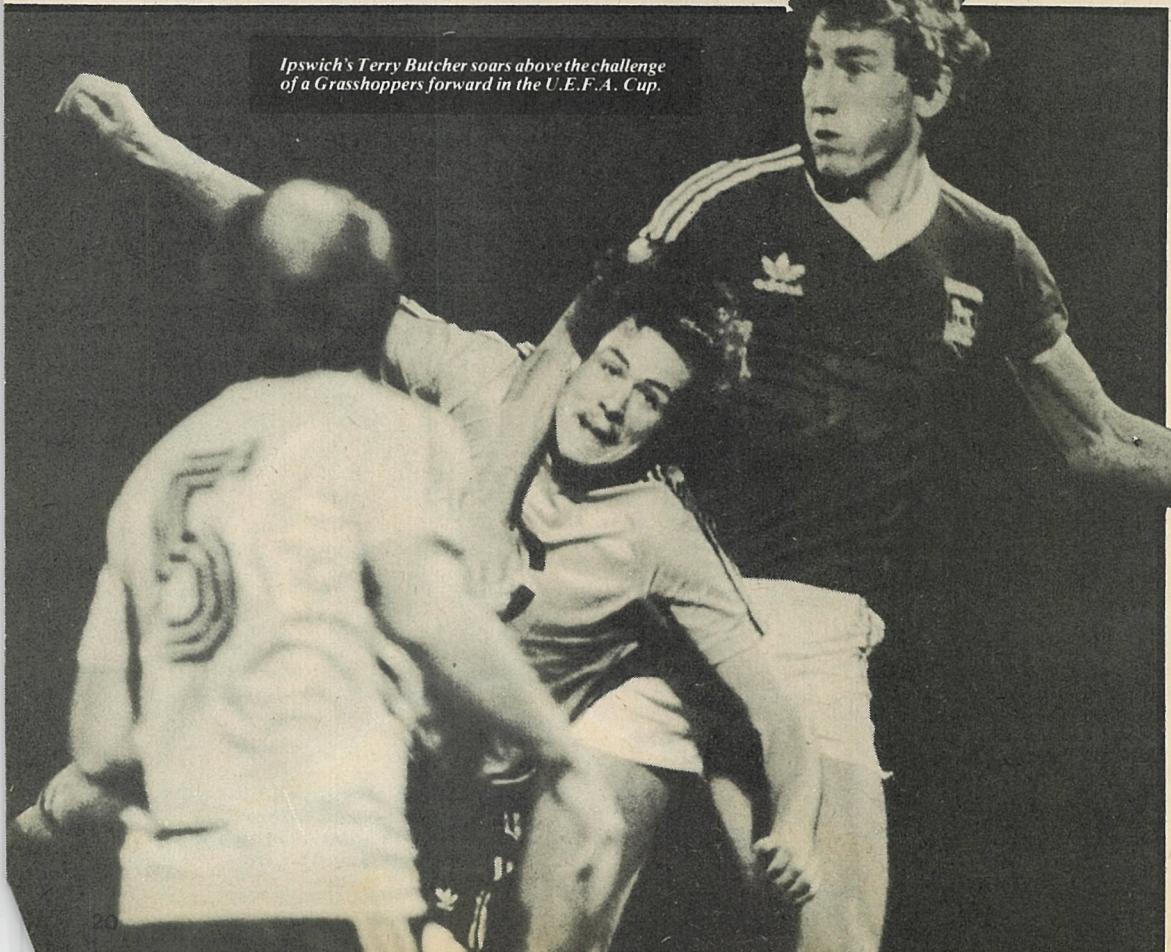
Joe Corrigan (left) and Chris Nicholl (right), height and experience at keeping out goals.

Chelsea's Mickey Droy (right) a defensive giant from London.



LITTLE &

Ipswich's Terry Butcher soars above the challenge of a Grasshoppers forward in the U.E.F.A. Cup.



nimbleness of a ballet dancer.

The defence is packed with power, both in the air and on the floor. Mickey Droy (Chelsea), Chris Nicholl (Southampton), Willie Young (Arsenal) and Terry Butcher (Ipswich) would have a farmer jumping with glee if they were livestock for a cattle show.

At 6ft 2ins, Chris Nicholl, Southampton's Northern Ireland defender, is the 'baby' of the pack, Willie Young (6ft 3ins) and Terry Butcher (6ft 4ins) are both taller than Nicholl, and Chelsea's massive Mickey Droy towers above the lot at 6ft 4½ins.

Droy is also the heavyweight in

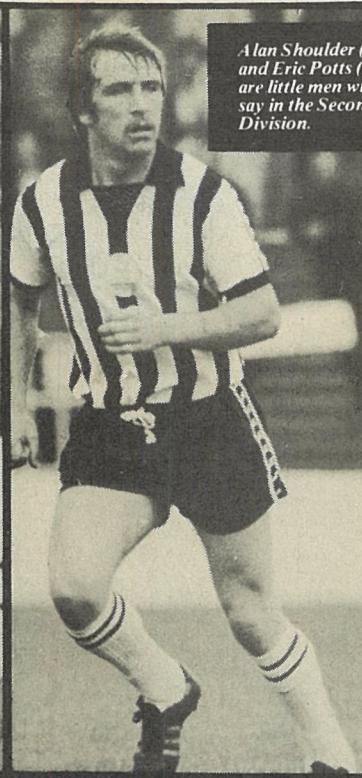
the defence, weighing 15 stone five pounds, which is heavier than Muhammad Ali's fighting weight in several of his World Championship title fights.

Droy and Nicholl could seal the middle with Young at right-back and Butcher at left-back, a position he has occupied in many games for Ipswich this season since Kevin Beattie's return to fitness.

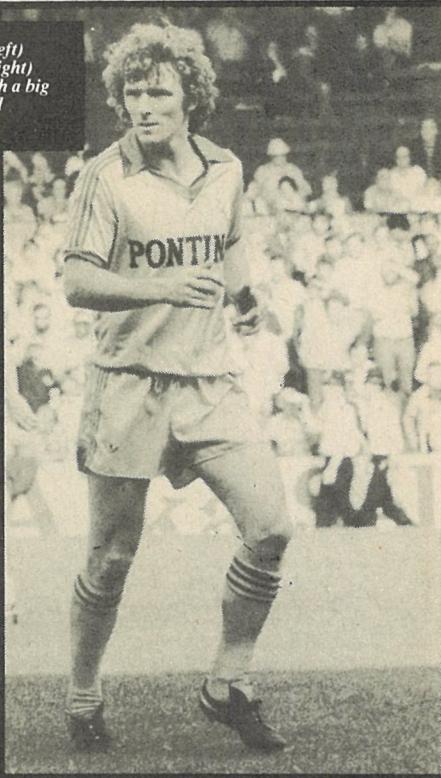
The midfield trio would test the eyesight of the most clear-sighted spectator. Brian Flynn, among the



Ray Train (above)
Watford's midfield dynamo. *Willie Young (left)* the mighty Gunner.



Alan Shoulder (left)
and *Eric Potts (right)*
are little men with a big
say in the Second
Division.



LARGE XI



Ipswich striker Eric Gates has scored many vital goals.

smallest players in the League at 5ft 3½ins, would bring the same competitiveness to the game that he produces for Wales and Leeds United.

He weighs only nine stone but when the Port Talbot-born player challenges for possession, he weighs-in with the force of a rugby player.

Ray Train has done much to ease Watford's problems since their promotion to the Second Division, compensating in skill and enthusiasm for his shortage in stature (5ft 4ins) and lack of weight (nine stone seven pounds). He would contribute more than his share of experience after service for Watford, Bolton, Sunderland, Carlisle United and Walsall.

Eric Potts, Preston North End's midfield midget, completes the trio fighting for supremacy in the centre of the pitch. He is only 5ft 6ins, just topping ten stone.

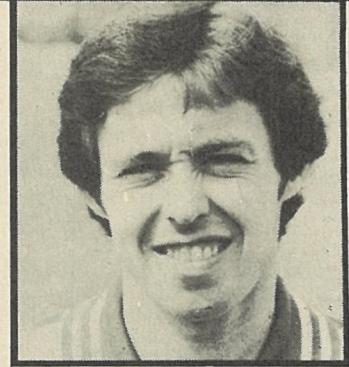
The attack packs power if short on muscle. Eric Gates, at 5ft 5ins, and Alan Shoulder, measuring the same height, must be two of the smallest strikers to appear in the First Division.

Gates has been in exceptional form in Ipswich's fine League run this season after threatening to leave the club because he was unable to command a first team place.

Alan Shoulder's progress at Newcastle United has been even more remarkable. The former



*Lawrie McMenemy
would make the
ideal manager
for our special
team.*



Brian Flynn (Leeds Utd)

miner had made only 24 first team appearances before the start of the 1979-80 season but has doubled that since, starring in United's promotion chasing campaign at the top of the Second Division.

Remember, he was kicking a football for Blyth Spartans in non-League football before a handful of spectators only two years ago.

The forward-line is led by John Toshack, whose career seemed to be drawing to a close when he left Liverpool to become player-manager at Swansea City.

His height, 6ft 1ins, and weight, 12 stone, make him a formidable competitor, especially in the air both for Wales and Swansea. His international career may be over but in scoring Swansea's crucial third goal against Crystal Palace after extra-time in their F.A. Cup Third Round replay he demonstrated his extraordinary skill in scoring important goals.

Managed by the towering former Scots Guardsman Lawrie McMenemy, boss of Southampton, this team would hold its own against any side in the country.

It would also give a soccer shirt manufacturer nightmares!



'I'VE HAD A RAW DEAL'

claims Frank Worthington

leather for the referee and man-handling the official.

"It annoys me even more because the hard men of soccer who deliberately go out and kick opponents off the park get away with lectures."

A booking at Orient in March earned Worthington a two match suspension, the first of 1979-80 season.

"That was even worse than the Newcastle booking," claims the former England striker. "The ball was floated into the Orient penalty-area and I was sure it was going to carry to me and I prepared for an over-head kick. Then all of a sudden, the ref blew for a free-kick against me!

"When I queried his decision, he said it was for pushing. And I can assure you I was at least two yards from the player.

"Because I questioned his decision, I was booked and so my livelihood was taken away with a two-match suspension. I was sick."

For the past few years, Frank has been playing in the United States during the summer. Has the atmosphere there influenced his antics on the pitch at all?

"It's a joy to play in the States," he says. "There is not so much pressure on you and the crowd appreciate you more."

"Different from the Football League, you don't have to win every game. Take last year for example. My club, Philadelphia Fury, lost 15 games but still qualified for the play-offs because of being drawn out as a 'wild card'."

"One aspect of the American game I would like to see in the Football League is that of the 35-yard rule. One cannot be off-side if they are over that line and it makes the game more of a spectacle."

"The Americans sell the game to the public more than in England."

If the Football League had more colourful characters like Frank Worthington maybe they, too, could fill the ever-increasing gaps on the terraces.

BIRMINGHAM City's Frank Worthington believes if he had played for more fashionable clubs during his career he would have been an England regular.

"I was in an identical position to Liverpool's David Johnson," says Worthington. "This time last year I was in the First Division's leading goalscorer but because I played for Bolton Wanderers I wasn't given the recognition I deserved."

"On the other hand, David Johnson's scoring exploits have been on television every other week and England manager Ron Greenwood could hardly ignore him."

"Don't get me wrong, I think Dave is a fine player and good luck to him and his England career. I still feel I should have gained more than eight full caps."

Although playing his part in helping Birmingham City climb out of the Second Division this season, the former Huddersfield, Leicester and Bolton striker has been hitting the headlines for another reason... his battles with referees.

St. Andrews manager Jim Smith claims that Worthington has been booked more often than not because he tries to bring a little fun into the game.

"Mr Smith is absolutely right," claims Frank. "A typical example was when we played Newcastle early this year."

"I chased the ball near the

touch-line and managed to keep the ball in play, although many of the Newcastle supporters believed it had gone out of play.

"The linesman, who was at least 50 yards away, was swayed by the cries from the terraces and immediately put his flag up for a throw-in. I was absolutely flabbergasted and couldn't believe his decision."

"I dropped to my knees in frustration and said to the referee that the ball was definitely in play. He said no more and booked me for dissent."

"I was only trying to put my point over without going hell for

Woods' dilemma



Q.P.R. keeper Chris Woods will forever be grateful to Peter Shilton for his help and advice. So much so, in fact, that Woods wouldn't dream of saying anything unpleasant about his frustrating role of number two behind arguably England's best goalkeeper when they were together at Nottingham Forest.

But Woods does admit that sitting in the stand watching a man like Shilton perform—or playing in front of a 120 fans at a reserve game go him down. "It was very frustrating after a while," he says.

"Part of the trouble was that I had a taste of the big time—and I really enjoyed it. That was when Peter Shilton signed for Forest too late to be eligible for the 1977-78 League Cup competition. I was therefore in goal as Forest took the successful road to Wembley—and I won a winners medal when we beat Liverpool in the replay of the Final at Old Trafford.

"It was a marvellous moment and great experience for me. But adapting to reserve team football as soon as we'd won the League Cup was rather tough. I knew I

would be left out as soon as the League Cup competition was over for that reason; it was inevitable. But it was a colossal anti-climax all the same, when it happened. I think it would have been for anyone."

Woods went back in the reserves for another season after that first Forest success in the League Cup. But by the time Forest had retained the trophy in March, 1979, beating Southampton in the Final, he knew he was ready to leave.

"I am very grateful to Forest for all they taught me," he says. "Perhaps the man who I owe more to than anyone was not Shilton or the boss Brian Clough—but Alan Hill, who used to be coach at

Forest. I learned an awful lot from him.

"Of course, Brian Clough and Peter Shilton were great. Peter helped by giving advice and he was an easy bloke to talk to. We used to chat after training sessions and I'd watch him; both in training and at matches.

"But I knew that day would come when I'd want to try it for myself—and that's why I was so delighted to join Q.P.R.

"Coming South to London was no problem for me—I didn't think twice about the move because it was just what I wanted. I know some people said that I was leaving the European Champions for a Second Division side.

"But it wasn't really that. In fact, what I've done is leave the central league and join a Second Division club that has world class players. That can't be a bad switch for anyone."

Woods accepted that his footballing future would have to be away from Forest. "It was great experience but very frustrating in the end," he said. "That League Cup run was marvellous but it all seemed to rush by. One minute I was enjoying the atmosphere of winning a medal, the next I was playing a reserve team match in front of empty terraces."

Relaxed

Woods sums up Brian Clough like this—"a great bloke as long as you're prepared to work hard for him.

"If you toe the line, he is fine and alright. But I guess it's the same with any boss—if you step out of line, you're heading for trouble.

"I feel that Tommy Docherty is perhaps easier to get on with. You really want to work and do well for him and you feel a bit more relaxed in his company.

"But what is it all about really from my point of view, is being the first choice at a club rather than having to sit and watch all the time.

"I knew I'd never get in ahead of Peter Shilton; it just wasn't possible. But here, I'm in favour and that's marvellous.

"I'm still learning. I have only just turned 20 so I still have a lot to learn. But I am also sure that I will always be grateful to Forest for what they taught me. Now, I look forward to trying to help Q.P.R. back into the First Division.

"A trip to play against Nottingham Forest—and Peter Shilton—would be a fantastic moment for me. I also want to keep my place in the England Under-21 squad . . . I want to do well there, as well as for Rangers. But the great thing is I've now got my chance."

LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON

Terry scored against his dad's club



Aston Villa star Terry Donovan with ex-pro father Don.

NINE months ago, Terry Donovan was all set to sign a new three-year contract with Grimsby Town... in the Third Division.

Six months ago, scoring on his debut for Aston Villa against Twente Enschede in a friendly, he had a new target... First Division football.

He achieved that in December, scored three times in his first six senior games for Villa, and was disappointed only when he missed the next step... playing for Eire against England in February.

The fact that the 21-year-old striker could honestly think in terms of appearing at Wembley in the European Championship is a measure of his progress since signing for Ron Saunders in a £75,000 deal last summer.

Terry was still in Villa's Central League set-up when he won his first full cap for Eire against Czechoslovakia in Prague last September. That was the classic case of following in father's footsteps, for his dad, Don, also played for the Republic in the 1950's.

Terry was born in Liverpool while his dad was with Everton, but he left Merseyside when only nine months old. Don moved to Grimsby Town for eight years and later had four seasons as player-manager with Boston United. "But there wasn't a chance of getting into League football again," he says. "So I finished then because I had a family to bring up."

The Donovans settled happily in Cleethorpes. Terry was educated at the local grammar school and won two caps for the England Youth team.

"Dad was always a great encouragement when I wanted to be a footballer," says Terry. "But he never pushed me. He believed that I should get some qualifications at school and that's why I didn't start with Grimsby until I was 18."

Terry eventually signed for Grimsby in August, 1976, and was given his League debut only 17 days later. He scored 18 League and Cup goals in his first full season, 1977-78, but missed most of last term because of a bad ankle injury.

Villa, however, had already spotted his potential and as soon as Terry recovered, they moved in last July. "It was a complete surprise," says Terry. There was a bonus, too, when the transfer enabled him to bring forward his marriage to Lynne.

Don had no doubts that joining Villa would be good for his son. He said: "Ron Saunders was with Everton when I was there and I know he's an honest man who is good for young players. Villa, like Everton, are a top club and they treat Terry royally."

Because of work commitments, Don had to wait until February before watching Terry for the first time at Villa Park but he saw his first F.A. Cup goal on TV. "It wasn't an easy one to score," he told us. "That's one of his strong points because he's very good around the goal-area."

Terry's previous goal had tested family loyalty—it was against his dad's old club, Everton! "He still supports Everton at heart," said Terry. "But I know he was delighted for me."

CELTIC supporters can always call into The Wee Mill public house if they want a refresher course on the glory, glory days of the European Cup and nine successive Scottish League Championships.

The landlord is one of the most prolific Scottish goal-scorers of all time. Joe McBride was Celtic's number one striker in Jock Stein's famous team of the 1960's and he's still a living legend for Parkhead fans as he pulls the pints in his Glasgow hostelry.

But the soccer talk at The Wee Mill has changed this year. All the chat is about another Joe

Fans now talk about the guvnor's son



Joe McBride has been entertaining the fans at Everton in a style similar to that of his father in his Celtic days.

"I'm absolutely over the moon that Joe has broken into the first team at Everton," he added. "As an ex-pro, I can only say he's coming along very nicely. It's not been a crash-in or a crash-out, but just steady progress after good coaching through the reserve set-up."

The two McBrides are not look-alikes. Joe is slight in build and a skilful winger with an easy swing of the left foot. "He's not the same build as me nor the same type," says Dad. "I was more the hustler, strong in the air and using my body weight. Joe has much more skill and direct pace. He is a soccer natural."

Joe has since won 13 Scotland Youth caps—one of the highest-ever totals by a Scot—and Youth coach Andy Roxborough has already alerted Jock Stein about a player who could make the Under-21 team before the season is out.

But no-one is rushing Joe. "Dad is my biggest critic," he says. "I scored on my debut at Bolton and the first thing he said afterwards was that I should have scored another. But that's much better than a father who thinks his son can do no wrong."

And Dad replies: "I suppose you're always critical of your own son, but I like to think I'm constructive with it. Joe certainly hasn't been able to say to me—'No, I think you're wrong.'

"His own attitude is good as well. He's prepared to sacrifice things that other youngsters are not willing to give up. He stays in on the right nights. That's something I always drummed into him. It was also why I managed to play until 35."



KENNY SANSON
(Crystal Palace)



ENGLAND- THE FINAL RECKONING

POOR AWAY FORM

HALF of the side that won the Championship in 1976 are still around and could produce one more big effort in Italy. The Czechs have had mixed results over the past four years; good at home, but poor away. Mind you, we saw at Wembley two years ago how skilful they are. It needed an inspired Peter Shilton to enable England to win 1-0, but the technical honours were won by the visitors. They went to Australia to keep fit during the winter and they'll be well prepared for the Finals. During 1979 the Czechs played four away games and won just one—in

Luxembourg. Even so, it would be wrong to underestimate them, especially as Champions never give up their crown without a fight.

ENGLAND v CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Eng Czech

1934 May 16	Prague	1	2
1937 Dec. 1	Tottenham	5	4
1963 May 29	Bratislava	4	2
1966 Nov. 2	Wembley	0	1
WC 1970 June 11	Guadalajara	1	0
1973 May 27	Prague	1	1
EC 1974 Oct. 30	Wembley	3	0
EC 1975 Oct. 30	Bratislava	1	2
1978 Nov. 29	Wembley	1	0

THE SURPRISE PACKET?

ENGLAND have a fine record against Belgium, but Scotland will testify the Belgians won't be pushovers. They lost twice in quick succession and Belgium's one-touch football and lethal finishing had them gasping. Francois van der Elst could emerge as one of the players of the tournament, while van den Berg is high in the list of Europe's top scorers. Belgium haven't been in a major Finals for eight years and, like England, they have a side on the way up again. They came through late in the qualifying groups and while many people think it's a two-horse race between Italy and England in this group, it may not work out quite like that.

ENGLAND v BELGIUM

Eng Belg

1921 May 21	Brussels	2	0
1923 Mar. 19	Highbury	6	1
1923 Nov. 1	Antwerp	2	2
1924 Dec. 8	West Brom	4	0
1926 May 24	Antwerp	5	3
1927 May 11	Brussels	9	1
1928 May 19	Antwerp	3	1
1929 May 11	Brussels	5	1
1931 May 16	Brussels	4	1
1936 May 9	Brussels	2	3
1947 Sept 21	Brussels	5	2
1950 May 18	Brussels	4	1
1952 Nov. 26	Wembley	5	0
WC 1954 June 17	Basle	4	4
1964 Oct. 21	Wembley	2	2
1970 Feb. 25	Brussels	3	1

BELGIUM



Francois van der Elst (left) could prove a danger to England's hopes in Italy.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA



THREE DEFEATS AHEAD?

GREECE

THIS is the first time Greece have reached a major Finals. Hard to see them winning a game, though, especially as they qualified despite losing every away tie! Manager Alitekas Panagoulias has a young squad and simply to qualify for Italy is regarded as a success in Greece. Rumour has it that the Greeks could be led by their best-ever player, Domazos, who celebrated his 40th (!) birthday earlier this year. Greece's last

game is against the Germans and if the group is decided on goal-difference, this could work to West Germany's advantage. One should never write off any side in a Finals, but logic says Greece will be the whipping boys in Italy.

ENGLAND v GREECE

Eng Greece

EC 1971 April 21	Wembley	3	0
EC 1971 Dec. 1	Athens	2	0

WEST GERMANY

IN FORM AND EXPERIENCED

UNBEATEN under Jupp Derwall since the 1978 World Cup, the Germans are playing some marvellous football again. Derwall can call upon players from clubs who have done so well in Europe and if his side lacks a leader, now that Beckenbauer, Vogts and Maier have gone, he knows players like Bonhof, Rummenigge and Dietz have plenty of experience. The Bundesliga ends on May 31st, which leaves only a week or so to prepare his squad, but the nucleus of the team has been together for a few years and they know each other well. The Argentina World Cup was a disaster for the Germans and they are keen to

restore their position at the top of the soccer tree.

ENGLAND v WEST GERMANY

Eng W Ger

1930 May 10	Berlin	3	1
1935 Dec. 4	Tottenham	3	0
1938 May 14	Berlin	6	3
1954 Dec. 1	Wembley	3	1
1956 May 26	Berlin	3	1
1965 May 12	Nuremberg	1	0
1966 Feb. 23	Wembley	1	0
WC 1966 July 30	Wembley	4	2
1968 June 1	Hanover	0	1
WC 1970 June 14	Leon	2	3
EC 1972 April 29	Wembley	1	3
EC 1972 May 13	Berlin	0	0
1975 Mar. 12	Wembley	2	0
1978 Feb. 22	Munich	1	2

For the first time in ten years, England have reached the finals of a major tournament. During June, they will play in the European Championship Finals in Italy. Here, we take a look at the seven countries opposing Ron Greenwood's team; list England's record against the other Finalists; and assess their chances in Italy.

SCHEDULE

June 11th ... Czechoslovakia v West Germany, Rome, 5.45
 June 12th ... Greece v Holland, Naples, 8.30
 June 13th ... Belgium v England, Turin, 5.45
 Spain v Italy, Milan, 8.30
 June 14th ... West Germany v Holland, Naples, 5.45
 Czechoslovakia v Greece, Rome, 8.30
 June 15th ... Spain v Belgium, Milan, 5.45
 Italy v England, Turin, 8.30
 June 17th ... Czechoslovakia v Holland, Milan, 5.45
 West Germany v Greece, Turin, 8.30
 June 18th ... Spain v England, Naples, 5.45
 Italy v Belgium, Rome, 8.30
 June 21st ... Third-place play-off, Naples, 8.30
 June 22nd ... Final, Rome, 8.30

BIGGEST 'DRAW' OF FINALS

SPAIN won just one match during 1979—against Cyprus—and rarely score more than one goal per game. They will be hard to beat, but at the same time, they'll have difficulty in winning. If you could get good odds on their three games finishing 0-0 it may be worth a flutter! Key players are past their best, while the newer faces simply aren't outstanding. Juanito is a fast-raiding winger and Santillana a forceful striker. But in the Spanish League, away teams play for a draw 90 per cent of the time and this is reflected in the national team. Manager Ladislao Kubala will have talks about

ENGLAND v SPAIN

		Eng	Spain
1929 May 15	Madrid	3	4
1931 Dec. 9	Highbury	7	1
WC 1950 July 2	Rio de Janeiro	0	1
1955 May 18	Madrid	1	1
1955 Nov. 30	Wembley	4	1
1960 May 15	Madrid	0	3
1960 Oct. 26	Wembley	4	2
1965 Dec. 8	Madrid	2	0
1967 May 24	Wembley	2	0
EC 1968 April 3	Wembley	1	0
EC 1968 May 8	Madrid	2	1
1980 Mar. 26	Barcelona	2	0

renewing his contract after the Finals and his team will have to play much better than they did in Argentina to make any impact.



Juanito, the Spanish danger-man.

PLENTY TO SMILE ABOUT

ON June 12th we'll know. Until then, the speculation, expectation, hopes and predictions will carry on. Despite their almost 100 per cent qualifying record, we don't really have a true indication of how good England are. Under the former West Ham manager, England have done all they could and, often, more. Their qualifying group was relatively easy in comparison with others, and England dropped just one point. England have lost just two games under Greenwood, somewhat unfortunately in West Germany, while in Vienna they were caught cold by the skilful Austrians.

What England haven't done is to meet the best in competition. To test themselves against Italy, West Germany etc. when it really matters. They beat Italy in a 1978 World Cup qualifying tie at Wembley, although by then the Italians were as good as through. England also beat Czechoslovakia in a Wembley friendly... but it's during June that we'll discover what England are made of.

On the plus side, they have no goalkeeping problems; Watson and Thompson are as good as any other centre-backs; Keegan is the most influential player in Europe;

Trevor Francis may hit a purple patch as he did in his European Cup debut against Malmo just under a year ago. Against that, there are nagging doubts about their ability to outwit opponents in terms of tactics, where the high ball into the penalty area no longer spell fear in Europe. Also, Greenwood chooses to do without a ball-winner and when the going gets tough such a player is vital.

It's difficult to say whether the draw has been kind to England or not. Had Ron Greenwood done the draw, he would probably have selected Greece, Spain and Belgium as his side's opponents, so two out of three isn't bad. On the other hand, none of the others wanted to play the hosts and England/Italy promises to be a clash we'll talk about for months to come.

Whatever England achieve, the chances are they will do it in style. They lost 4-3 to Austria, but you'd be hard-pushed to think of a more exciting game in recent years. England may not win the European Championship, yet we have a feeling one way or the other they'll have quite a lot to smile about this summer.



HOLLAND

After losing in the last two World Cup Finals it may now be too late for Holland (light shirts).

IT MAY BE TOO LATE...

THEY'VE lost so many great players in a short space of time it's remarkable Holland are in the Finals. The Dutch have a special quality; the harder the task, the better they play, which is illustrated by their vital 3-2 win in East Germany after being 0-2 down. It's a shame that their superb football over the past 10 years hasn't been rewarded with a title and it may be too late now. It'll be interesting to see how they play: in 1974 they were technically superb, but became over-confident in the Final; in 1976 they were disorganised; in 1978 too

often they put boot before brain. As usual, Holland will be badly prepared, with squabbles about money and players refusing to go... but when the action starts, they'll show the rest a thing or two.

ENGLAND v HOLLAND

	Eng	Neth
1935 May 18	Amsterdam	1
1946 Nov. 27	Huddersfield	8
1964 Dec. 9	Amsterdam	1
1969 Nov. 5	Amsterdam	1
1970 Jan. 14	Wembley	0
1977 Feb. 9	Wembley	2

UNDER FIRE AT HOME

ITALY manager Enzo Bearzot has been fiercely criticised in the press for sticking by the old guard—the Juventus players. Juve are having a poor time in the League, but Bearzot says: "The players will not let me down." Italy lose at home once a decade on average, a daunting thought for the other seven sides, but having said that it does appear that two or three key players are over the hill. Still, Paolo Rossi is scoring regularly and whoever plays, Italy will be hard to penetrate at the back. They'll have the obvious advantages of being hosts and the last time Italy staged the competition, in 1968, they beat

Yugoslavia (rather fortunately) after a replay.

ENGLAND v ITALY

	Eng	Italy
1933 May 13	Rome	1
1934 Nov. 14	Highbury	3
1939 May 13	Milan	2
1948 May 16	Turin	4
1949 Nov. 30	Tottenham	2
1952 May 18	Florence	1
1959 May 6	Wembley	2
1961 May 24	Rome	3
1973 June 14	Turin	0
1973 Nov. 14	Wembley	0
USA BCT 1976 May 28	New York	3
WC 1976 Nov. 17	Rome	0
WC 1977 Nov. 16	Wembley	2



Paolo Rossi (dark strip) carries the hopes of host-nation Italy on his shoulders.

GETTING THE BOOT



Main picture: England's Mick Mills receives the order of the boot v. Eire.
Above: High-stepping Russell Osman (Ipswich) and Joe Jordan (Man. United).



Above: Boots fly at Maine Road. Here United's Sammy McIlroy makes contact with City's Tony Henry. Left: Ouch! Arsenal's Sammy Nelson gives Gary Harrison of Leeds a lift.

'My biggest disappointment'

JOHNNY GILES

Last year Johnny Giles retired from international football. He was without doubt one of, if not the best-ever player to pull on an Eire jersey.

Recently SHOOT spoke to the Dubliner, who won an Eire record of 59 caps, and asked him about his international career and his plans for his club Shamrock Rovers.

In October, 1959, the Manchester United players were having a short break in Blackpool. Johnny Giles's room-mate Joe Carolan went to buy a paper and came back with the news that they had both been selected for the Republic of Ireland side to play Sweden in a friendly.

That was how Giles heard that he had been called up for his country. And although Carolan was to win only two caps, Giles went on to win a record 59 over the next 20 years.

Between 1959 and 1979 the Republic played 94 internationals. Why then did Giles, always an automatic choice, fail to reach a higher figure?

In the 60's and early 70's Eire played their games on Sundays, which meant that Giles was often unavailable. A few games were missed through injury and although it's hard to believe, he was dropped once.

That was against Denmark in 1969, but in those days the Irish team was selected by a committee. Just imagine what his career



bounced once and I just hit it on the volley."

The Republic have played Spain more often than any other country, and it was against the Spaniards that Giles feels he had his best game. "It was a play-off for the 1966 World

Cup played in Paris. We didn't have a particularly strong side, but I felt I played well on that day."

Another important game in his career was the 3-0 defeat of Russia in 1974 at Dalymount Park. Giles again . . . "This was a turning point for us. We had been gallant losers for a while. Russia were a powerful nation and it was the first time we had gone into a winning position and kept it."

In September, 1973 Giles was appointed player-manager of Eire. Eire failed to win anything under his leadership, but as he says himself, Eire are a young country in terms of development in football and the squad is getting better every year.

His biggest disappointment was the 2-1 defeat by Bulgaria in Sofia in June, 1977. Giles scored what he thought was a perfectly good goal, but the Greek referee amazingly disallowed it. The sides were level at that stage and Johnny feels that had Eire won that game they would have qualified for Argentina.

Although he has retired from international football, Giles hopes to continue playing for Shamrock Rovers for a few more years. He has been back home for two years, and is determined to expand the club's successful full-time apprenticeship scheme. "We have made good progress over the last couple of years and are probably ahead of where I expected to be at this stage," he says. "Some people have said our victory in last season's FAI Cup came too soon. I disagree. It keeps the pot boiling, but the main thing is to get the young players through."

Johnny Giles may have retired from the international arena, but the Eire fans will still see the familiar figure on the bench and in the green and white hooped shirt of Shamrock Rovers for some time to come.

How Johnny Giles won his Eire record of 59 caps against 23 different countries

(Eire's score first)

1st November 1959, Dublin v Sweden 3-2 ★
30th March 1960, Dublin v Chile 2-0
28th September 1960, Dublin v Wales 2-3
6th November 1960, Dublin v Norway 3-1
3rd May 1961, Glasgow v Scotland 1-4
7th May 1961, Dublin v Scotland 0-3
8th October 1961, Dublin v Czech 1-3 ★
29th October 1961, Prague v Czech 1-7
8th April 1962, Dublin v Austria 2-3
12 August 1962, Dublin v Iceland 4-2
9th June 1963, Dublin v Scotland 1-0
25th September 1963, Vienna v Austria 0-0
13th October 1963, Dublin v Austria 3-2
11th March 1964, Seville v Spain 1-5
8th April 1964, Dublin v Spain 0-2
10th May 1964, Krakow v Poland 1-3
13th May 1964, Oslo v Norway 4-1 ★
24th May 1964, Dublin v England 1-3
5th May 1965, Dublin v Spain 1-0
27th October 1965, Seville v Spain 1-4
10th November 1965, Paris v Spain 0-1
22nd May 1966, Vienna v Austria 0-1
25th May 1966, Liege v Belgium 3-2
23rd October 1966, Dublin v Spain 0-0
16th November 1966, Dublin v Turkey 2-1
22nd February 1967, Ankara v Turkey 1-2
10th November 1968, Dublin v Austria 2-2
4th December 1968, Dublin v Denmark 1-1 ★
4th May 1969, Dublin v Czech 1-2
21st September 1969, Dublin v Scotland 1-1
6th May 1970, Poznan v Poland 1-2
9th May 1970, Berlin v West Germany 1-2
10th May 1971, Dublin v Italy 1-2
15th November 1972, Dublin v France 2-1
13th May 1973, Moscow v Russia 0-1
5th May 1974, Rio de Janeiro v Brazil 1-2
8th May 1974, Montevideo v Uruguay 0-2
12th May 1974, Santiago v Chile 2-1
30th October 1974, Dublin v Russia 3-0
20th November 1974, Izmir v Turkey 1-1
10th May 1975, Dublin v Switzerland 2-1
18th May 1975, Kiev v Russia 1-2
21st May 1975, Berne v Switzerland 0-1
29th October 1975, Dublin v Turkey 4-0
8th September 1976, Wembley v England 1-1
13th October 1976, Ankara v Turkey 3-3
17th November 1976, Paris v France 0-2
30th March 1977, Dublin v France 1-0
24th April 1977, Dublin v Poland 0-0
1st June 1977, Sofia v Bulgaria 1-2
12th October 1977, Dublin v Bulgaria 0-0
5th April 1978, Dublin v Turkey 4-2 ★
12th April 1978, Lodz v Poland 0-3
21st May 1978, Oslo v Norway 0-0
24th May 1978, Copenhagen v Denmark 3-3
20th September 1978, Dublin v N. Ireland 0-0
2nd May 1979, Dublin v Denmark 2-0
19th May 1979, Sofia v Bulgaria 0-1
22nd May 1979, Dublin v West Germany 1-3

★ Giles scored one goal

(31 of 59 games played in Dublin)



Giles in his playing days for the Republic of Ireland against France.

total would have been had Eire been guaranteed three games annually in the British Championships.

When somebody plays so many internationals over such a long period it's difficult to single out the high point of his career, but after speaking with the midfield general it's obvious that his first cap against Sweden—(just six days before his 19th birthday)—holds very special memories, especially as he scored in that debut.

"Sweden came to Dalymount Park after competing in the World Cup Finals and they had defeated England at Wembley the previous Wednesday, so it was nice to beat them," Giles explained. "Scoring in that game made it even more memorable. The ball was knocked out from the goalkeeper, it



ARDILES which is the



Norwich skipper, and former England star **MARTIN PETERS** delivers the verdict on this intriguing question.



These two players present fascinating contrasts and yet very similar qualities at the same time. They are both very good passers of the ball and are both fabulous at going forward.

They can both take people out of the game through their inventive play and ability to beat people. They often do the same things but also seem entirely different to me.

Perhaps Liam Brady has the edge in beating opponents whereas Osvaldo Ardiles looks for a lot more 1-2's to get past people. Brady's use of the long ball is obviously far better than Ardiles' and I rate him the better distributor of the ball.

Around the box Brady is capable of dribbling his way to goal whereas Ardiles looks to use

Ardiles (left) was an outstanding success for Argentina in the 1978 World Cup Finals, and has continued the good work at Tottenham.

players to play off. They have individual assets in attack and they're both potentially tremendous players going forward.

Defending? Ardiles simply never did it in Argentina where they rely on big men to do that work. But perhaps he gets the verdict here because he has learned more about this need to get back and defend this season. Last season he seldom went back at all.

Brady doesn't enjoy defending. He may do it for a certain number of games but then he'll slip away from it. It's a thankless task for a midfield player because you often have to run when you are not going to get the ball. Ardiles is a narrow leader here.

Both players have tremendous vision but Brady is the better because of his ability to use the long ball. And I take Brady as the more difficult player to mark, although this one is close. I think Brady makes more effort to get away from his marker and with his close control, he can beat defenders on a sixpence. A close one but Brady wins here.

Ardiles has sacrificed a lot this year for better teamwork at Tottenham. He has surprised many people by doing this because he might have lost a little of his effectiveness by doing so. Perhaps Ardiles thinks more of teamwork and the general team plan than Brady.

Brady is capable of scoring more goals than Ardiles. I know he doesn't score as many as he

V. BRADY better player?

ARDILES the dapper little Argentinian who master-minded his nation's World Cup win with some astute, thoughtful football which won him praise all over the world. The man accepted the biggest challenge of his career AFTER the World Cup, agreeing to put his reputation on the line by signing for English First Division side Tottenham, together with his fellow countryman, Ricardo Villa.

But Ardiles has been a revelation in English football; a master of touch, temperament, exquisite skill and ability on and off the ball. He has helped transfer Tottenham from a newly promoted side to one of high calibre. Alongside him, Glenn Hoddle has developed enormously from the benefit of having the little Argentinian's help.

BRADY conducts the orchestra at Highbury, leading his side to brilliant performances which culminated in an F.A. Cup victory last season. Brady chose the fitting location of Wembley Stadium to prove his class, if such proof was required. Now, as his contract draws to an end with Arsenal, Brady fancies a move abroad to test his skills and abilities against the cream of Europe's players.

Liam Brady (dark shirt, below) is looking for a move to Europe when his current contract with Arsenal expires.

should but I feel he has the potential to do better than Ardiles in this department so he gets my vote as the better.

Overall, I think Liam Brady is just the better player. They are so close that you are splitting hairs to make either the winner in most sections. It really is that close in almost every category listed.

But Brady, in my opinion, is a better goalscorer, getting 13 in the League last season to Ardiles' three. That makes him a highly valuable player to the side although I agree that he could score many more.

Ardiles will not get better as a player but Brady will. If he goes to Europe, he is sure to improve certain aspects of his game and he is young enough to learn and improve.

I'm a firm believer in the saying that you've got to opt for midfield men who score the most goals because that assists the strikers and gives the side another string to its bow. Ardiles doesn't score as many as Brady and that tips the scales towards the Irishman, in my view.

But one player has a set of attributes, another player other strong points. There is so little to choose between them. Ardiles has learned to defend much more than he used to and that gives him an edge in that department.

But I also feel Brady would be the more difficult player to mark out of a game and that, too, is a point which persuades me to give Brady the overall victory.



Johnston (right) takes on the Everton defence at Goodison Park this season when he scored twice.



CRAIG JOHNSTON

Boro's round-the-world star

You couldn't say the kid is football crazy—he's plain barmy over the game. You could hardly say he was prepared to keep practising to improve his skills—his months of constant practice almost ended his career. And you could barely claim that distance didn't deter the kid in his climb to the top—he twice travelled across the world to get the chance with an English Football League club.

That's the amazing story of Middlesbrough's Australian youngster, Craig Johnston. He is still only 19 but his life-story makes him sound like someone writing their memoirs after a long and distinguished career. Craig Johnston seems to have packed more into the last six years of his life than most young men manage in their entire careers.

The story starts Down Under, in Johnston's native Australia. The advent of British television programmes such as 'Match of the Day' and 'The Big Match' convinced him that a life in English League soccer was what he wanted more than anything.

Craig takes up the story. "I wrote to several clubs including Manchester United, Chelsea, Fulham and Middlesbrough because they were the ones I'd seen on the TV in Australia.

"I didn't expect any success but Middlesbrough replied within a week, saying that if I came over they'd give me a trial. That was all the encouragement I needed; I packed a bag and caught the next plane."

At that time Johnston didn't have very much going for him. He certainly wasn't an Aussie George Best and all he had was bags of enthusiasm and a real willingness to learn.

"I didn't do much in that trial and they told me they weren't interested," he said. "So I drifted back to Australia for a while only to get the feeling again that I might succeed. Middlesbrough was a long way away but I rang them up and asked them if I could have another go.

"They said 'yes' so I caught the next plane and came over to try again."

Johnston was determined to succeed this time, so he practised for hours to improve his skills. He was frozen cold in the English winter—"I love the sun and the heat"—pretty lonely, without any friends. He knew no-one, had nothing to do except play football so he went back to Ayresome Park after training each day, to do extra work.

It seemed like a good idea, but things didn't quite work out. "I suddenly started to get a terrible pain and when I was examined, they told me I was literally wearing away at my pelvis. I'd been training in the club car park and had worn away a lot of the bone through working so long and hard, on a hard surface. That meant months out of the game and I was pretty fed up."

The months turned into a year. But still Johnston's hopes lived on. He fought his way back to fitness and at last did enough to

impress new Middlesbrough manager John Neal.

"They put me in the team and I could hardly believe it," he says. "I didn't have very much going for me. All I was really good at was closing people down, making them scared to sit on the ball. I was also able to capitalise on other people's mistakes!"

The entire Craig Johnston story sounds like one long shaggy dog tale. But it's absolutely true. "I played only 20 games in two years because of my injury but did get into the side for the match at Old Trafford earlier this season," he says.

Wiped Out

"I scored, too—what a feeling scoring at that place. I'd only seen it on TV back in Australia. To get out and score against Manchester United was an incredible feeling. But we lost the match 2-1 and the TV company told me they'd lost the film of my goal, too. That sums up my luck—my goal at Old Trafford was lost forever because it got wiped off by some clown!"

Johnston played at Anfield earlier this season, too, thereby fulfilling another big ambition. But his moment of glory didn't last long. "I went in for a ball with Alan Hansen, fell awkwardly and did my knee ligaments," he says. "That was after only four minutes and I was carried off. Just my luck. I'm fit again but I'm still building up my body with special weight exercises."



Middlesbrough manager John Neal gave Johnston his first chance and is now reaping the benefits.

Who knows what the future holds for Craig Johnston. But one thing's for sure—the kid with the big drive of ambition has made it. And if ever the maxim 'try, try again' was true, Craig Johnston has proved it... despite adversity of almost every sort imaginable.

For all that's best in football get SHOOT every week. Place a regular order now!



KEVIN REEVES
(Manchester City)

DON'T be fooled by that bright, chirpy grin and the happy laugh which seems to contain not a care in the world! Deep down Bobby Gould, the Chelsea assistant manager and coach, is deadly serious about a tough, demanding job... getting the Londoners back into the First Division.

Geoff Hurst and Bobby Gould, might not seem everyone's idea of a solid, experienced, hard-working managerial partnership for a club of Chelsea's position. Hurst has had no experience of management at League level and Gould, dubbed 'Mr Wanderer' during his playing days, almost left to manage Bristol Rovers—after only ten weeks at Chelsea.

But Bobby Gould pulls no punches when it comes to the job of helping run playing matters at Chelsea. Away from the training ground you'll find the same infectious smile that made him a famous character during his playing days at seven different clubs—Coventry, Arsenal, Wolves W.B.A., Bristol City, West Ham and Bristol Rovers.

But when it comes down to the action, at the ground on match-day or on the training ground during the week, Gould is a tough motivator. He's got to be if Chelsea are to succeed where they have failed in recent years.

Gould says: "This club is a sleeping giant. It has endless possibilities for the future. It can become really big. But a lot of hard work is needed to make those happen and we won't tolerate people who aren't prepared to put in that effort.

"It's a terrific challenge to Geoff and myself and we are thrilled by the prospects. We work hard but love the effort. We want other people around us who will think the same. If they don't, they must find employment elsewhere.

"This job is something we can get our teeth into. We still have time for a laugh and a joke; there must always be room for that in the game. But there comes a time when the joking has to stop and

the serious work begins. If players don't like it when the heat is on, then we can get nasty. They have no doubts about that now."

Gould believes the standard of the Second Division this season is not particularly high. But he reaffirms Chelsea's determination to get promotion this year, rather than wait another season and perhaps build things up gradually.

"I've heard people say we're not ready to go up," he says. "But to me, that's rubbish. Let's get up there and then sort things out if we have to. You cannot pick and choose when you want your success in this business; if it's staring you in the face, you have to grab it with both hands. It might not come again.

"It's no good being frightened of success in football. I'd love to go straight up this season and

The departure of so many top players to the States, players who would normally have left the First Division for Division Two, has caused a void.

"It may be a couple of years or even more before we made up that void. The youngsters who have come through have been pushed faster than they should have been. Consequently, they haven't got the experience."

"I don't regret my decision to stop playing," he says. "I'd had a very good innings and it was time to stop. I am now thoroughly enjoying my new job in the game and being assistant manager gives me more than enough to think about."

Gould first met up with Hurst in the world of management back in 1976. "We were both on a

managerial course for two weeks and we got on extremely well together," says Gould. "We used to sit next to each other at the lectures and Geoff used to copy my notes! I was delighted to get the chance to join up with him when the offer came from Chelsea."

That old Bobby Gould humour, it seems, is still there. But knowing his determination, effort and happy-go-lucky spirit from his playing days, it's a fair bet that Gould will get his players to see it his way—combining work with a laugh. Strictly in that order, though!

Gould now looks back on his decision to stay with Chelsea as assistant, thus rejecting the chance to become a manager with Bristol Rovers.

"The hardest decision of my life," he says. "I sat up for hours one night thinking about it."

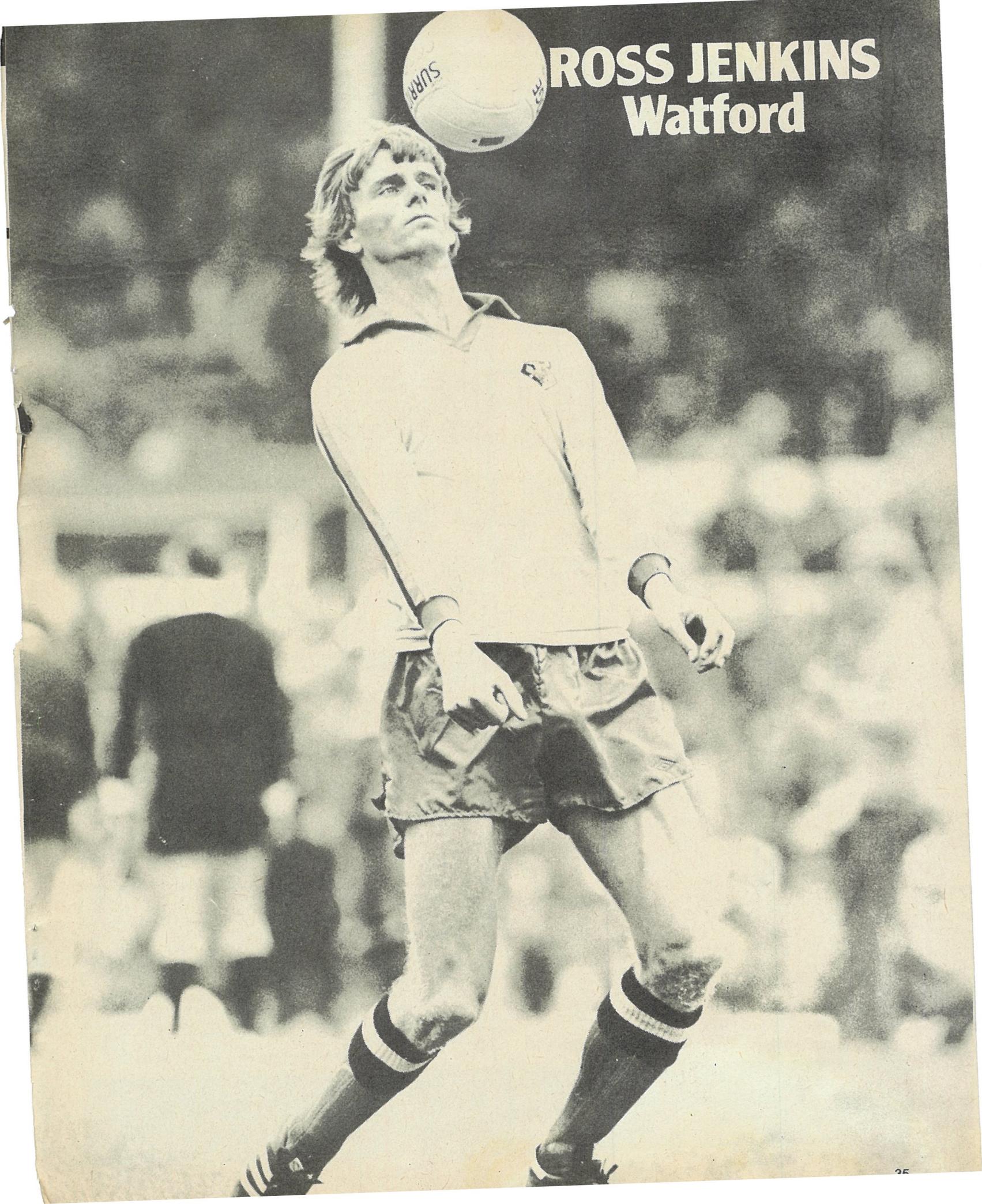
"But Chelsea had so much going for them, I just didn't want to miss out."

CHELSEA AS GOOD AS GOULD!

Gould (left)
and Hurst.

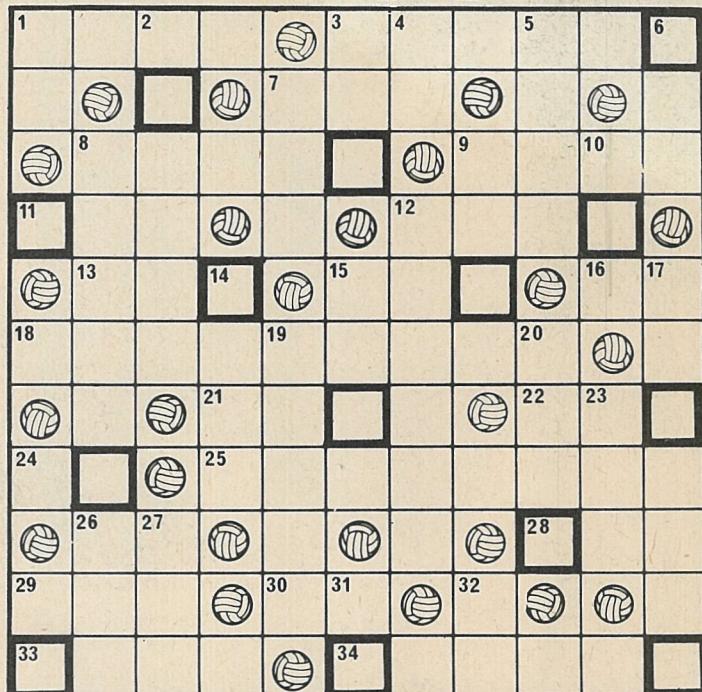


Clive Walker blasts a goal
against promotion rivals
Newcastle.



ROSS JENKINS
Watford

GO FOR THE DOUBLE



After solving the clues in this specially compiled crossword, you can use the letters in the thick-edged squares to form the name of an Arsenal striker. Answers below.

ACROSS

- Hansen, Liverpool player born in Alloa.
- Bank; home of Lincoln.
- Micky —ton, Chelsea defender.
- Smith, Bolton Wanderers midfield players.
- Number worn by the centre-forward.
- Clive —l-n, Q.P.R. striker.
- Jim —, St. Mirren player.
- Billy C—ey, Northern Ireland international.
- Wallace, Coventry City striker.
- Jeff —alands, Birmingham keeper.
- Park, home of Stenhousemuir.
- Phil —, Liverpool defender.
- Luton Town, "The —ters".
- Promoted team move in this direction.
- Bring into being . . . excitement or interest perhaps.
- Dino Z—f, Italian goalkeeper.
- Number of F.A. Cup Finals in which Arsenal have appeared, up to this season.
- Tommy —ch—rty, well-known manager.
- Phil Thomp—n, Liverpool and England.
- Blokchin, European Footballer of the Year, 1975.
- Kevin —, Man. City striker.

DOWN

- Derek Stath— of West Bromwich Albion.
- Notting—m —o—t. Start anew from the omissions.
- derland, F.A. Cup winners 1973.
- Andy R—chie of Manchester United.
- What the ref needs before a game.
- Colin —, Chelsea striker.
- Neil Mc— of Brighton.
- Stanley Matthews played for them in the famous 1953 F.A. Cup final.
- Number of times Coventry have won the F.A. Cup.
- Keith —ton, former England full-back.
- Ian —, Middlesbrough defender.
- Andy —, Everton midfield player.
- Golac, Southampton defender.
- Stretches out.
- United, League Cup Winners 1968.
- Neil —more of Bolton Wanderers.
- Eric G—s, Ipswich striker.
- Amount paid for a player.
- Alan —dd of Stoke.
- Joe J—dan of Manchester United.
- Bog —ad Park, Dumbarton ground.

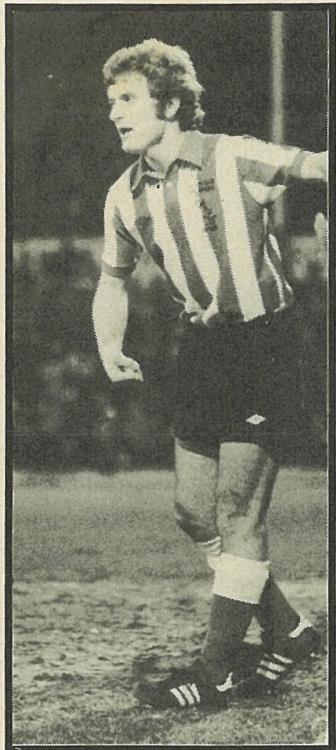
As a player, Sunderland's Mike Docherty was noted for his never-say-die attitude and capacity for all-out effort. So it's not surprising that after his premature retirement from the game due to injury, the former Roker skipper shows similar zeal in his off-field duties for the club.

And he is the first to admit that his staff work for the Weariders involves him in an entirely different sort of routine to the one he was accustomed to as a professional footballer.

"My working day can start at 9 a.m. and finish at 9 p.m.," says the young Doc. "Previously, there was the privilege, when I played, of having almost every afternoon off. Very few people have so much free time, and I was always aware that my occupation was far from typical—yet it still hits home when that privilege is taken away, and you have to work the sort of hours more in line with those regarded as normal."

Since he retired, Mike has undertaken scouting and coaching duties for Sunderland, including the job of assessing those teams his club will be opposing at a future date.

"Weighing up the opposition was something I invariably did as



New career for Young Doc

a player—the only difference now is that I have to put it all down on paper."

Docherty's analysis of individual players, and other teams, is obviously valued by Sunderland. And at the same time, he also has the qualifications to evaluate the Weariders' promotion prospects.

He says: "I believe we can get promotion this season, though we have to start immediately on improving our away record. Putting a finger on where we go wrong on other grounds is difficult, and perhaps one method is to battle a little harder—extra determination and efforts can bring in the points."

"If Sunderland keep on winning at home, yet do badly away, they could have a total of 50 points at the end of the season—not sufficient to gain them a place in the top three."

"Our big rivals, Newcastle United, are a club I fancy for promotion, and although they have lost Mick Martin for the rest of the season due to injury, Tommy Cassidy is able to do a similar type of job for United in midfield. But I think they would fare very badly up front if Peter

With a serious knock which kept him on the sidelines.

"He is a key-man for Newcastle. Then there is Alan Shoulder, a chief goal-scorer, who would be missed if out of the side for any length of time. But Newcastle have been lucky with injuries so far, and if they stay that way, look like moving up into the First Division in May."

"At Sunderland, I expect us to get a lot of good service from Claudio Marangoni. Nobody is counting on him hitting top form immediately, and I don't expect to see the best of him until next season."

To a number of Sunderland fans, the captaincy and fighting ability demonstrated by Mike Docherty in mid-field are factors missing at times in the present Roker team. And at the age of 29, Mike could find it frustrating not to contribute on the pitch to his club's promotion effort.

But he sums up: "Admittedly, not being able to help out the side in their promotion bid was a big disappointment to me. However, I'm a philosopher—I'm looking forward, and not backward."

Jumbled Name: FRANK STAPLETON

ANSWERS

CROSS: (1) Alan, (3) Single, (7) Nut, (8) Brian, (9) Nine, (11) Doe, (12) Bone, (13) Ask, (15) Ian, (16) We, (18) Ochilview, (21) Ale, (22) Hart, (24) Up, (25) Generale, (26) Of, (28) Ten, (29) Do, (30) So, (33) Oleg, (34) Reeves, (35) Blackpool, (9) None, (10) New, (12) Bailey, (14) King, (15) Ian, (17) Extends, (19) Leeds, (20) What, (23) Ate, (27) Fee, (29) Do, (31) Or, (32) He.

The trouble with being successful in the F.A. Cup is that when the glory runs out it's all the harder getting back to the grind.

No doubt the heroes of Harlow who graced the back pages of the national newspapers in January, and even found their way on to 'Match of the Day', are finding just how hard back in the good old Isthmian League.

Instead of responding to the urgent roars of a few thousand locals and a million or two neutrals as well, the men from the new town are once again performing to a mere 400 or so faithfuls who revelled in the glory as much as the players.

But is that the end of the fairy story? Or will Harlow rise again?

One season's success, and just two notable scalps, those of Southend and Leicester, hardly set Harlow up to emulate Cambridge or Oxford, Peterborough and Wimbledon, Hereford or Wigan.

All those clubs had been scaring the League boys stiff for years before they were given the ultimate accolade of club membership.

Yet Harlow's ambitious and dynamic chairman Danny Norris will not rest until his club wins the vote.

"When I joined Harlow I set out a five year plan, designed to get the club into the League, and so far we are going absolutely to schedule," he says.

"The Cup run was, of course, a bonus—a very welcome one naturally.

"Before the start of the season a local medium—I'm into that sort of thing—told me that I was going to have some problems with my business, that I'd be involved somehow with pencils, and that I'd get an invitation to go to Highbury.

"Well I suppose I didn't think too much about it, but everything she's said so far has come true. I did have a project which the British were unable to handle and I eventually had to sell to America. Out of the blue a firm mentioned to me they couldn't get hold of some pencils they desperately needed, and I started to supply them. Then when we drew Watford in the Cup, Arsenal very kindly offered us the use of Highbury Stadium in the event of a replay. It was uncanny really because all I could think of when she predicted going to Highbury was an invitation to join the board!

"I have seen a bit of League football this season and quite honestly I have been disappointed with the standard of all but the very top teams.

"The thing about Harlow is that it possesses a rapidly growing community and as a new town in which so many people have grown up together it has this terrific community spirit. We have sporting facilities second-to-none."

That is a proud boast heartily endorsed by the Chairman of the Council, Councillor Frank Jackson who got caught up in the Cup fever which hit the town

as much as anyone.

"Over the years we have made Harlow into a fine recreational centre and everyone here is very sport conscious. In addition to the football club we have a local league which gives Harlow the remarkable statistic of having more footballers per head of the population than any other town in Europe!

"We have a cricket club, a ski-slope, a snooker and billiards centre, ten-pin bowling, indoor bowling, weight-lifting and at present a tartan track is being installed for the athletes at the Stadium.

As for the players themselves, well not surprisingly they've had their heads turned a little by all the success, and the supposed interest of full-time clubs.

Most players at this level can't help dreaming of the day when a professional club makes them an offer, and Danny Norris revealed after the Cup run was finally over, that he'd had seven offers for players over the past few weeks.

It's unlikely though that more than the odd one will make the plunge, because that's the way it goes. Those who enjoy the headlines at a time like this

inevitably go back to the unglamorous but enjoyable real life world of the non-League game with their memories and nothing more.

Goalkeeper Kitson is a local man who has enjoyed Harlow's run more than anyone. Life has been hectic but sweet. His phone has never stopped ringing, but he doesn't really expect it all to happen again.

Full-back Fred Flack acknowledged philosophically:

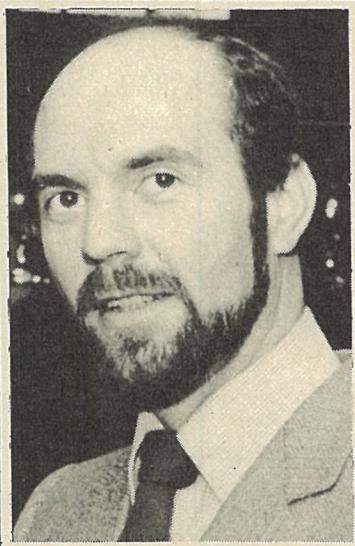
"It was marvellous while it lasted. But at the end of the day we all have to go back on a Monday morning. Next year it may be somebody else's turn, and that's the beauty of football. At least we've savoured the sort of success which comes to very few of us in the non-League game. That's something we can be proud of for as long as we live."

HARLOW MOVING UP?

Councillor Jackson, who is himself raising money for the Cambodia appeal by taking penalties against Harlow Town goalkeeper Paul Kitson before matches, acknowledges that the men in scarlet have done wonders in putting his town on the map.

He too would cherish the ambition of Harlow becoming a Football League club to rank with the not-so-far away Luton, Cambridge and Tottenham Hotspur. But he is realistic enough to know that day may be far off.

Harlow Chairman Danny Norris (right) has big plans for the non-League side who knocked Second Division Leicester City out of this season's F.A. Cup (below).



Harlow were cheered off the pitch after narrowly losing to Watford in the Fourth Round of the F.A. Cup.



THE THINGS THEY

September 3rd, 1979

Steve Daley on his £1.4 million transfer from Wolves to Manchester City: "I can't believe it. Twelve months ago my market value was about £400,000."



September 12th

Danny Blanchflower on why he resigned from managing Chelsea: "I smelt things about the place."

September 18th

Peter Taylor, assistant manager at Nottingham Forest: "Trevor Francis will stay at this club as long as Brian Clough and I are in charge."

September 25th

Geoff Hurst, Chelsea's new manager: "Quite simply we have too many players for a club which is in debt."

October 1st

Peter Taylor (Forest): "It's not like Liverpool to fail to take advantage. To be honest, at the moment they are only a shadow of the team they were."

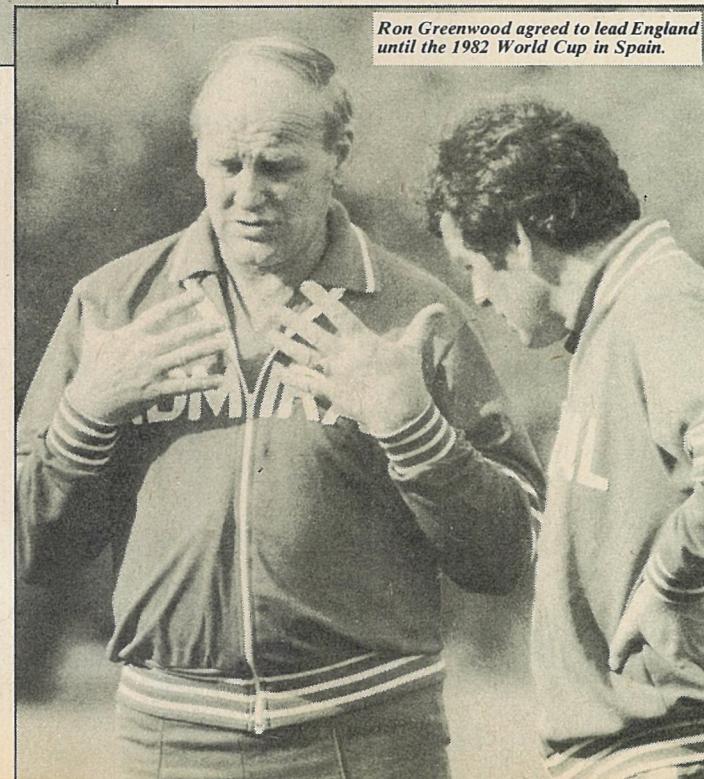
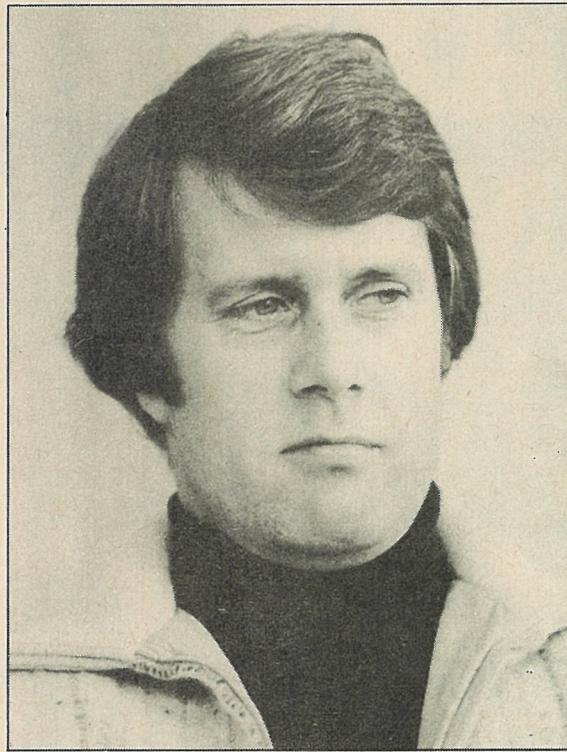
October 15th

Ron Greenwood, England manager: "It's not my decision but I would dearly love to take England into the World Cup Finals as a climax to my career."

October 19th

Brian Clough: "I will be staying at Forest and I am happy here. Whether I complete three and a half years of my contract is not up to me."

Steve Daley (left) and Geoff Hurst (below), new arrivals at Man. City and Chelsea respectively.



Ron Greenwood agreed to lead England until the 1982 World Cup in Spain.

October 29th

Alan Mullery, Brighton's boss: "I'll frighten Arsenal and bid for Liam Brady."

November 5th

John Bond, boss of Norwich: "I don't know how Everton can spend so much money and play that way. I think they are a joke."

November 6th

Ken Knighton, Sunderland's manager after their 2-1 defeat by West Ham in the League Cup: "Someone three feet tall could have scored that goal. We had no one marking Alvin Martin."

November 9th

Kevin Keegan: "Chelsea are one of a number of clubs I might be interested in joining. They're certainly the only one in the Second Division I'd sign for."

November 14th

Brian Clough: "I have agreed terms with Cologne but I don't want Tony (Woodcock) to go."

November 16th

Tommy Docherty, Queens Park Rangers' manager: "Managers are honest, marvellous people a lot of the time but we all tell lies."

November 20th

Bill Shankly, presenting Kevin Keegan with the International Sword of Honour: "Where I was brought up, we were told swords were only for warriors and kings. This one is for a king."

November 26th

Kenny Sansom (Crystal Palace) ending transfer speculation: "I had been playing so badly, I felt I needed a change to make me perk up."

November 30th

Tony Woodcock, preparing to launch career with F.C. Cologne: "I won't be the last First Division footballer going abroad. More likely, I'm the start of an exodus."

December 6th

John Bond on Norwich's 3-1 defeat by Liverpool: "The goals we gave away were criminal, scored from balls into the penalty area that your kid could clear."

December 14th

Mrs Elsie Revie, wife of Don, when the Judge lifted his ten year ban from English soccer: "None of our friends have wavered at all. And against all the mud that's been thrown we can count the warmth shown to Don by people in the street."

December 15th

Peter Taylor (N. Forest): "A lot of people will question it (Stan Bowles' transfer to Forest). They are probably the same people who questioned the signing of Kenny Burns."

December 28th

Bob Paisley, Liverpool's manager: "It's going to take 62 points to win the League this time, so that's our target . . ."

SAID THIS SEASON

December 31st

Doris Gibson on son Terry's debut for Spurs: "He's a quiet lad and it's all been a bit too much for him."

January 18th

Lawrie McMenemy (Southampton manager) on 18 year-old striker Steve Moran: "He's a bright lad. He has three 'A' levels and is likely to become a P.E. Master."

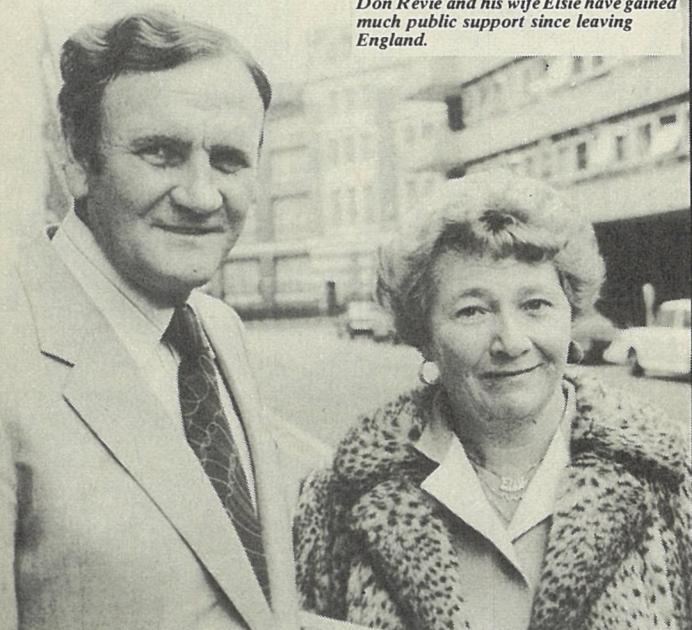
February 1st

Dennis Tueart, back at Manchester City from New York Cosmos: "I have not come back out of sentiment or to collect favours for the Tueart memorial fund."

March 24th

Leeds United chairman Manny Cussins: "We realise that better players are needed. Frankly, some of our existing players don't justify the very good wages paid here."

Don Revie and his wife Elsie have gained much public support since leaving England.



January 7th, 1980

Peter Swales, Chairman Manchester City: "It's up to Malcolm to put life into the team again. All I can do is to give him and Tony (Book) my backing until such time as I feel they are not the right people to run the team. I still think they can do the job."

January 28th

Kevin Bond (Norwich) on his father's decision to go skiing: "Knowing dad, he's likely to come back with a broken leg."

February 12th

Kevin Keegan after signing for Southampton: "Southampton will give me the challenge I want. It's important for me to play English football with the World Cup in mind."

February 25th

Hibernian Chairman Tom Hart after inviting George Best to resume his career with the Scottish club: "Best could play for another three years if he pulls himself together. This is his last chance."

February 27th

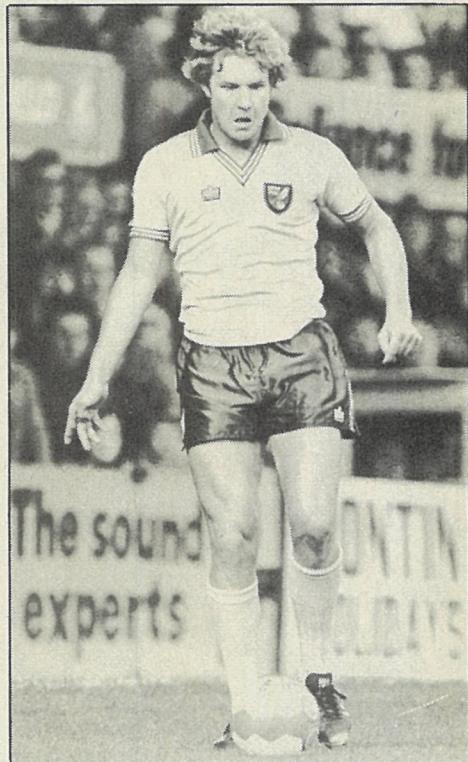
John Barnwell after Wolves had beaten Liverpool 1-0: "To play so superbly and lead Wolves to victory on a night when Eamonn Andrews drops in to record a 'This Is Your Life' with Emlyn Hughes is like a dream come true."

March 3rd

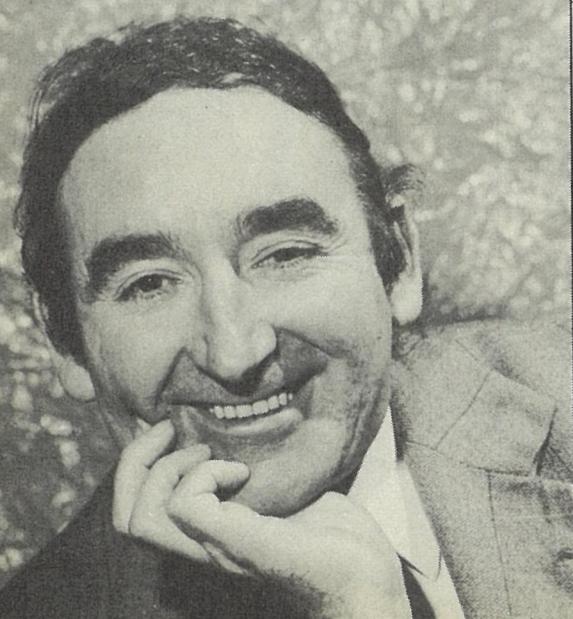
Bob Paisley after Liverpool's victory over Everton: "There is always extra tension in these games and I don't think they will ever cure it."

March 18th

Mike England on becoming Wales' new manager: "It's not every day you get the chance to manage your country. This is one of the happiest days of my life."

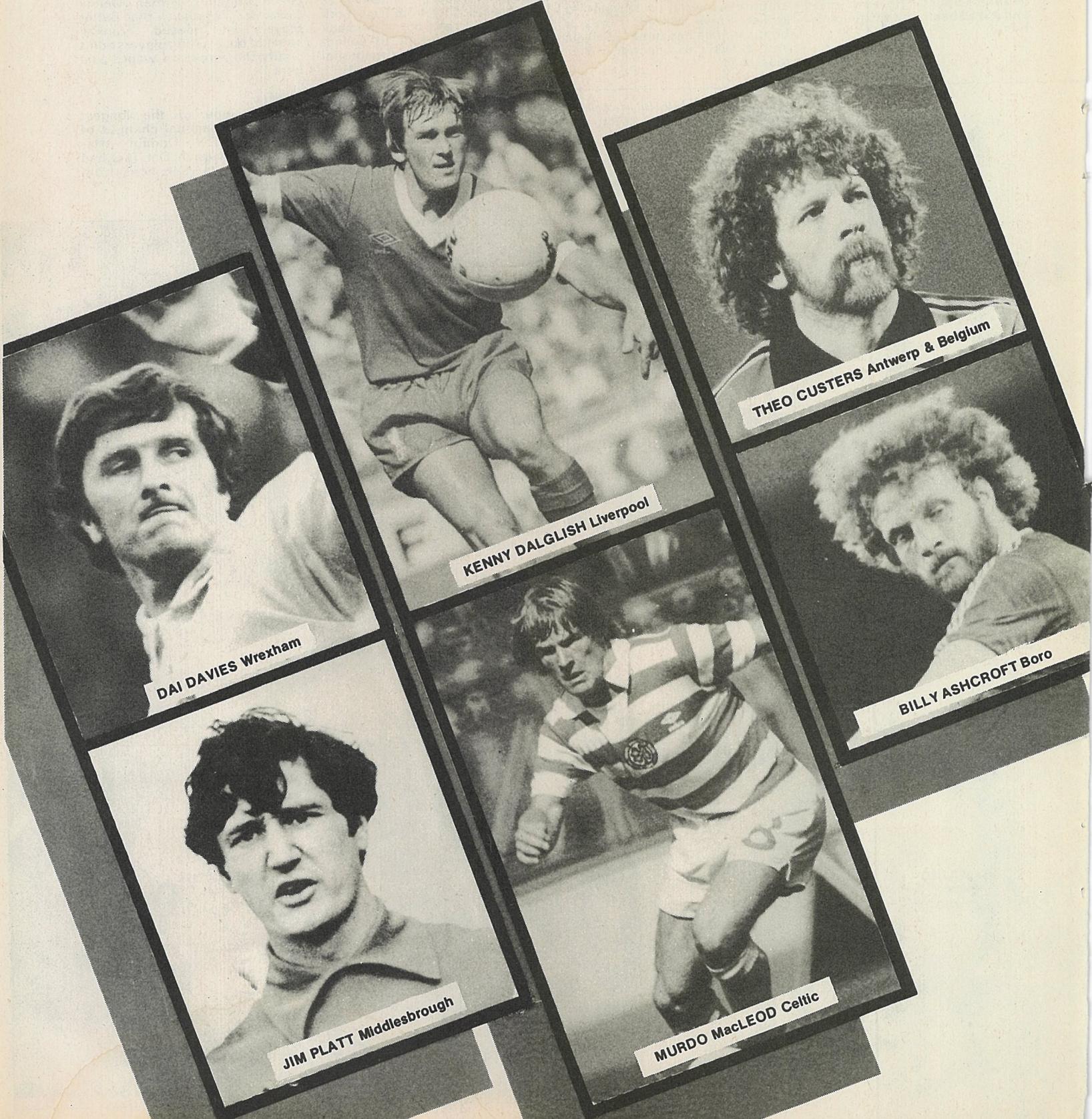


Peter Swales (left) Chairman of Manchester City, and Hibs Chairman Tom Hart (below). Kevin Bond (right).



Twins in soccer are a rare occurrence, but fans around the country could be forgiven for thinking otherwise. Some footballers look so similar, they could almost pass for doubles, and here SHOOT takes a look at six pairs of players who prove our point.

LOOK



ALIKES



'UNITED OF 1967 BETTER THAN TODAY'S TEAM'

says Denis Law

A stounding as it may seem, but the cold truth is—the League title has not been seen at Old Trafford for 13 long seasons.

Manchester United, perhaps Britain's best-known and most followed club around the world, have not had a peep at the English Championship trophy since those glory days of champagne and success which culminated in the arrival of the European Cup at Old Trafford in 1968.

What days they were. Denis Law, Bobby Charlton and George Best in the forward-line. Behind them, a

midfield department which included internationals Nobby Stiles and Pat Crerand. Alex Stepney, as goalkeeper, and veteran Bill Foulkes as central defender, helped provide an organised solid defence. Others, like winger John Aston and Eire international full-back Tony Dunne, were also regulars.

Talented footballers like Noel Cantwell, John Fitzpatrick and Jimmy Ryan could only get into the side for occasional appearances. Youngsters like Bobby Noble and David Sadler also helped make the United squad a formidable one.

The aura and style of football provided by names like Charlton, Law, Best, Crerand and guided by manager Matt Busby made United the talk of the land.

Best was in his prime; destroying League opponents and creating dazzling heights of talent throughout the land. But, to some, maybe even the brilliant George Best could not match the talent and aura that surrounded Denis Law. The Championship season saw him at his peak—a heady concoction of talent, class, skill, cheek and entertainment.

Players like that are special—and a



rarity. So it is perhaps unfair to compare United's Championship winning side of 1966-67 season with the Old Trafford side currently trying to emulate their famous predecessors.

But nevertheless, it's a fascinating insight into the powers of the two sides. And as Dave Sexton's Championship challengers of 1979-1980 season battle for that title, they must be aware of the pressures and comparisons being made of them by not only Manchester United fans throughout the world, but also the assessors within the game.

The side that took Manchester United to that 1967 League Championship title was as follows: Stepney, Dunne, Brennan, Crerand, Foulkes, Stiles, Best, Herd, Charlton, Law, Aston.

The side that has rocketed Manchester United into this season's title race, lines up something this: Bailey, Nicholls, McQueen, Buchan, Houston, Coppell, Thomas, Wilkins, McIlroy, Macari, Jordan.

So how do the two teams compare? Is the United side, 1967 vintage, a better side than the 1979/80 vintage?

Do the United forward-line of this season compare with their brilliant predecessors?

But do modern-day players like Ray Wilkins and Steve Coppell give United more in terms of work-rate to add to their abilities?

One man who played in that United side of 1967 and is still firmly involved in the modern day game is Denis Law. The man who thrilled United fans with his brilliance in those earlier years now watches a tremendous amount of football as a commentator for BBC radio. And Law says frankly: "Players were much better in those days.

"Perhaps it's not fair to compare any teams of those times with those of today. It was a good time for football then; there were some great teams around. Not just one or two, like today, but several. Generally speaking, I'd say no team today can really compare with sides of those days except of course Liverpool.

"I do feel the United side of 1967 was a better side than the modern day side. Maybe I'm biased but I don't think it's only that. The side then was simply a better all round team."

Law says that the imminent retirement of big defender Billy Foulkes back in 1967, might mean that Gordon McQueen would be a better bet from the modern side. "Bill was coming to the end of his career at that time so Gordon would probably have got into the team. The centre-half position was often in doubt in those days and later, of course, United went out and bought Ian Ure.

"The difficulty with comparing sides of those days and modern day teams is that the game has changed so much. It's a very different game to when I was playing it and therefore players are being asked to do different jobs.

"But generally speaking, I don't think the same flair exists these days. I can't find many players that excite me. Kenny Dalglish, when he plays for Liverpool, is an exception but there are precious few like him.

"Coaching has a lot to answer for, in my opinion. Bobby Charlton, George Best and myself came through without coaching—and we all tried to play a bit at times, didn't we? But today, unless you have had years of coaching, you

are not considered good enough which is utterly wrong. Talent is born, not created by coaching. If a youngster hasn't got the natural genius, all the coaching in the world won't give it to him.

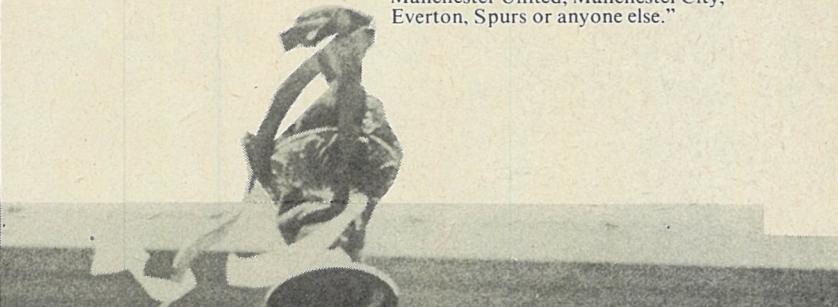
"Manchester United's side of 1980 doesn't compare with the 1967 side but they're not the only club in that position. Spurs, Everton and Manchester City; all were clubs with several outstanding players in those days. Today, you'd be hard put to find three great players from all those clubs put together.

"For United, Jimmy Rimmer, Jimmy Ryan and Trevor Anderson all played important roles when they came into that United side. Anderson was going to be the new 'George Best' but they never got that far. But some of those reserves plus others like John Fitzpatrick, David Sadler and John Aston became regulars in the side for some time.

"Some people said our full-backs were ordinary. But to me, Tony Dunne was a very under-rated player. True, his use of the ball wasn't particularly good but not many players could beat him. Shay Brennan was perhaps an ordinary player but again, he didn't make many mistakes and he used the ball quite well. Nobby did a great marking job for the side and Paddy Crerand knocked some super long balls. Alex Stepney was a good 'keeper and it was a good side.

"In my opinion, modern day sides just don't compare with teams like that. They're simply not as good whether you're talking about Manchester United, Manchester City, Everton, Spurs or anyone else."

Present-day United players such as Micky Thomas and Joe Jordan (left) would struggle to make the 1967 League-winning team (below) says Denis Law.



Football is all about goals, and the game can boast its fair share of great goalscorers in the past.

Possibly the most famous of them all was Dixie Dean, whose 60 goals in the 1928-29 season for Everton will probably stand as a record forever.

Then there was Tom Finney, Tommy Lawton, Stan Mortensen, Arthur Rowley, John Charles, Trevor Ford, and Nat Lofthouse. All were giants of their era, men guaranteed a place in the soccer annals.

During the 60's these men were succeeded by a new breed of goalscorer—the mobile, breathtakingly skilful strikers who relied less on brawn and more on brain.

Such a goalscorer was Jimmy Greaves. Here was a footballer of supreme talents. He scored goals and attracted the crowds wherever he played. In nine years at Tottenham, Greaves scored a club record 220 League goals. Chelsea, AC Milan, West Ham and, of course, England also benefited from his talents.

Greaves' greatest rival for the title 'King of the 60's Goalscorers' was Denis Law. A featherweight in build but fearless in the penalty area, Law specialised in the outrageous. His backheeled goal for Manchester City which condemned his

to be found in such abundance today. The greater emphasis on team-work and the advent of the 4-4-2 system has made life increasingly difficult for the modern striker.

Yet there are still those who have succeeded in confounding the system. Massed defences hold no fears for them.

The most prolific of current goalscorers is Ted MacDougall. Ted has recently agreed to join Alan Ball at Blackpool as his player-coach, the 19th boss he will have served in a topsy-turvy career.

250 League goals in 500 games bear witness to MacDougall's efficiency, and a great number of those successes were recorded in partnership with Phil Boyer.

Boyer is still gracing the First Division. His goals this season have boosted Southampton's challenge for a place in next season's UEFA Cup, and fans at the Dell are eagerly awaiting the arrival of Kevin Keegan from Hamburger SV promises to be an equally lethal duo.

GREAT STRIKERS OF ALL TIME



Above: The late Dixie Dean, possibly the greatest of them all. Left: Denis Law (right) slams Manchester United into the lead in a European Cup-tie against Benfica. Below: Ted MacDougall in scoring form for Southampton.

former United team-mates to relegation in 1974 was typical of the man.

Mention Law, and it is impossible not to recall his partner in crime at Old Trafford, the inimitable George Best.

The wayward Irish genius is even now creating headlines at Hibernian, but at his peak for United and Northern Ireland Best was unstoppable.

Best, Law and Greaves. All three would have walked into any World XI. There were others, of course. Perhaps not as brilliant as the aforementioned trio, but nevertheless outstanding strikers in their own right.

Roger Hunt, Allan Clarke, Tony Hateley, Alex Young, John Radford, Francis Lee, Peter Osgood, Geoff Hurst, Kevin Hector and Bobby Gould—these were names which brought the terraces to life throughout the 60's and 70's.

All have now retired from the game. Some have gone into the management business to pass on their expertise to a new generation of goalscorers, others have left the game entirely.

Such personality players are not, perhaps,

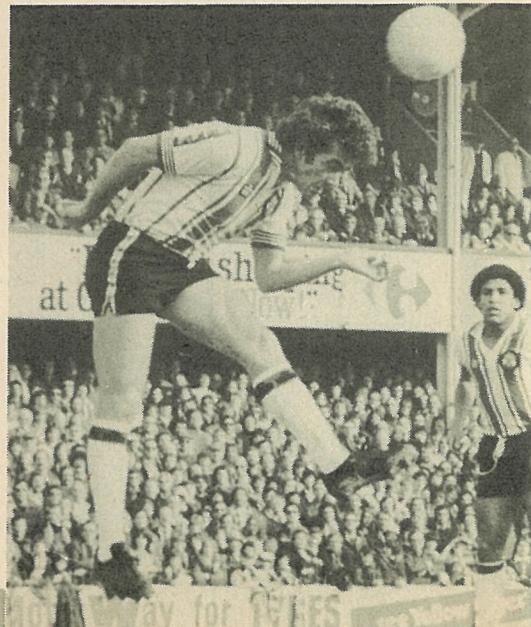
There can be little doubt that Keegan has been *THE* star of European football in recent seasons. Twice voted European Footballer of the Year, Keegan has undoubtedly been the spirit behind England's recent revival.

A midfield inspiration of goalscoring forward, Keegan's departure to Hamburger SV left a void which could have been filled by only man at Anfield, Kenny Dalglish.

Since his arrival from Celtic in 1977, Dalglish has proved himself to be possibly the most accomplished striker in the game today.

The fact that he has won more caps than any other Scotsman proves his value as a goalscorer. Liverpool's emergence as one of the greatest sides in Football League history can be attributed, at least in part, to Dalglish's presence.

Certainly one man who has benefited from Kenny's talents is team-mate David Johnson. An inconsistent goalscorer at Everton and Ipswich before his arrival at Anfield, Johnson has forged such a fine understanding with his Scottish counterpart that not only has he led the First Division





Kenny Dalglish blasts home another goal for Liverpool... this time v. Manchester City.

sad indictment which also afflicts Wolves striker John Richards.

Richards can at least claim to have represented his country once, but would not be unjust in thinking that it was scant reward for many loyal years service to the Molineux club.

But at least Richards' prospects of gaining further glory have been enhanced by the arrival of £1.5 million Andy Gray from Aston Villa this season.

The Scottish goal-ace has already helped his new club to the League Cup Final, and the promise of continued success is sure to boost Gray's international career with Scotland.

First, though, he has to displace Scotland's regular number nine, Manchester United's star striker Joe Jordan.

One of the toughest battlers in the League, Jordan's goalscoring record is perhaps not as good as it should be considering the large fee he commanded when transferred from heads. But his fearless attitude and inspirational will to win make him one of the most difficult opponents to handle.

Another international striker currently earning the respect of First Division defences throughout the country is Arsenal's Republic of Ireland forward Frank Stapleton.

Alongside Alan Sunderland, Stapleton forms one of the deadliest goalscoring duos in the country. Sunderland could still figure in Ron Greenwood's international plans for the forthcoming European Championship Finals in Italy, and it is ironic that he should get his chance up front at the expense of another prolific goalscorer—Malcolm Macdonald.

At his peak Macdonald was surely the epitome of the British centre-forward. His five goals for England against Cyprus at Wembley in 1975 still stands as an international record.

It was unfortunate that recurring injuries have recently forced Macdonald out of the game, a similar fate which almost robbed us of Jimmy Greenhoff, known throughout the game as the best modern striker never to have played for England.

It is a sad fact of life that the careers of footballing goalscorers are short. The knocks and bruises they have to suffer in order to carry out their trade is an accepted feature of their game, and is all the more reason why the paying public appreciate their exploits all the more.



Andy Gray cost Wolves £1.5 million from Aston Villa.



At his peak Malcolm Macdonald was the epitome of British centre-forwards.

marksmen's table for much of this season, he has also earned an England recall.

That recall seems likely to be at the expense of the man who replaced him at Goodison Park, Everton striker Bob Latchford. Nevertheless, Latchford can boast a fine strike record—more than 150 League goals for Birmingham and Everton, including 30 in a season not so long ago.

Their main rival for that coveted England number nine shirt will be Nottingham Forest's Trevor Francis, Britain's first million pound player.

Some will argue that Francis has never recaptured his true form since his record-shattering move from Birmingham last season, but his goal against Malmo to secure the European Cup must have served to repay a large part of that seven-figure fee.

Francis' role at Birmingham, the club he left for the City Ground, has been filled by Frank Worthington, a striker with an eye for the spectacular, and one of the greatest entertainers in the game today.

Another consistent goalscorer currently gracing the Second Division but looking for promotion this time around is Sunderland's Bryan 'Pop' Robson.

A lengthy career at Newcastle, West Ham and Sunderland has brought 'Pop' more than 200 League goals and the respect and caution of defences all over the country.

Robson never gained international recognition and is obviously too old now to figure in Ron Greenwood's international plans, a

Cardiff's loyal band of supporters have been given a real—and very rare—treat this season.

They have been able to watch their team in action with no fears of relegation hanging over them.

And it's not often, in recent years, they could enjoy a luxury like that.

It's now four years since Cardiff won promotion back to the Second Division. And each of the previous three have resulted in long, grim struggles—with relegation being avoided with virtually the last kick of the season.

Cardiff's long suffering fans have been so used to seeing their team locked in a fight to the death they must be wondering what has gone 'wrong' this season.

What has gone 'wrong' has been the arrival of new managerial team Richie Morgan and Brian



doing the best we can until some money is available for players.

"And we can only ask our fans to be patient and bear with us. We know how much they want success. But if it is any consolation to them we want it even more. And we are determined to bring the good times back to Ninian Park.

"This is an international ground and the club is a First Division set up. It was not all that long ago they were playing in the top flight and everyone here is working like mad to achieve that again.

"It will take time, of course. But it can be done—if we thought otherwise there would be no point in being here.

"I get the feeling that a lot of people are sitting on the fence. They suspect something might be happening, but prefer to wait until it starts.

"If they were to come along and

watch us now they would be playing a part in speeding the development of the club.

"It must have been frustrating for them over the years, having little to shout about.

"It's frustrating for Richie and myself right now, having no money available for the new faces we need.

"But the position will change. We'll get the men we need eventually—then Cardiff City should really be set to take off."

Richie Morgan and Brian Harris—the South Wales answer to Brian Clough and Peter Taylor—have made a very promising start to restoring the pride of a once great club.

If they go all the way and take The Bluebirds back to the First Division they will be assured of a welcome in the Welsh valleys hill-sides for the rest of their careers.

Brian Harris (above left) and Richie Morgan (left) have revitalised Cardiff this season, as shown when the club forced Cup-holders Arsenal to a replay (below).

'THE BLUEBIRDS CAN SOAR AGAIN'

Harris.

They breezed in a little over a year ago to bring a remarkable transformation and haul the famous old Bluebirds up off their knees.

When they arrived Cardiff's cause looked hopeless. They were bottom of the table and so far adrift of the rest it seemed they had no chance of escaping.

But the magic wand was waved and Cardiff embarked on a run that enabled them to finish in ninth place, with 42 points.

"We think we worked a bit of a miracle there," claims former Everton star Harris—who answered Morgan's call to go to Ninian Park as assistant-boss by starting work on New Year's Day 1979.

Before that he had been out of football for four years, since quitting as manager of Newport to run a pub.

Yet when Morgan rang Harris, he accepted his offer like a shot.

"Richie asked me to think it over. And I told him 'I have done—I'll take the job,' recalls Harris.

"I had been away from the game for a long time, my batteries were re-charged and I had my appetite for the game back.

"We both knew it was going to be tough, for the club had been struggling for years.

"But we found nothing wrong with the spirit. Everyone was willing to work—that's what helped us put together a run that banished fears of relegation and gave us such a respectable position in the table.

"We were hoping to build on that, but have been forced to consolidate and do a holding job instead.

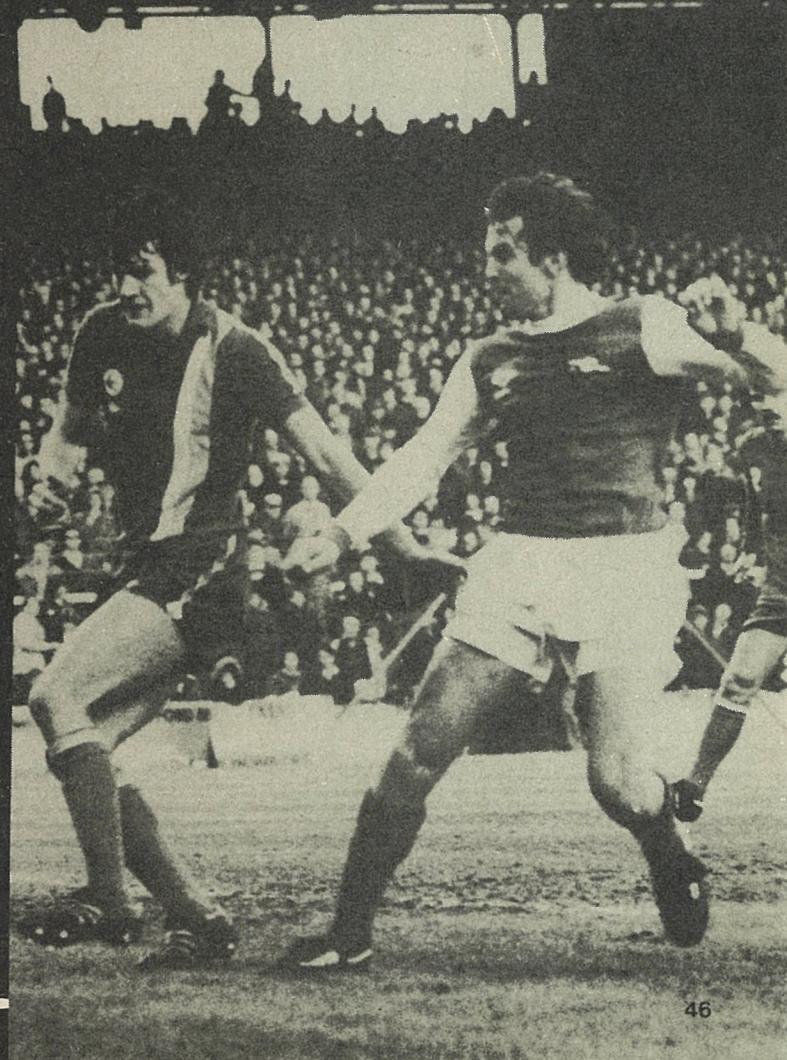


"What we needed to give us some extra impetus this season was money to buy new players. But we have no chance of getting any at the moment.

"All the cash the club had was ploughed into essential ground improvements, things we had been ordered to do to bring Ninian Park up to the required standard.

"That cost around £500,000. And it just HAD to be spent—there was no way any of the work could be delayed.

"We can't complain about that. We can only be patient and keep



To a position traditionally recognised as one requiring physical strength, height and restrictive defensive discipline, Roy McFarland gave the impressive additional dimensions of skill, vision and attacking flair.

Brian Clough described the gifted McFarland as the "George Best of centre-halves" and that comparison was quickly accepted by the rest of the football world.

And rightly so. For nobody has done more to disprove the theory that the central defender, the old-fashioned No. 5, is nothing more than a stopper, a blunting instrument for opposing forwards.

Under the abrasive and controversial Clough, Derby County emerged from the ashes of decades of indifference to become one of the most feared teams in Europe and Champions of England.

Clough built his team around McFarland. England managers Sir Alf Ramsey and Don Revie attempted to do the same thing. But a succession of injuries cost the Liverpool-born defender dearly.

It was England's loss. Because the partnership of McFarland and Colin Todd,

announced that he had found an England defender of the future.

With only 35 League games under his belt, McFarland stepped into the Second Division with Derby. By 1969 he was an England Under-23 international, making his debut against Holland, and Derby were Second Division Champions.

"It was a very exciting period in my career," says McFarland. "All of us sensed that it was only the beginning of something really big."

So it proved. After five games for the Under-23's, McFarland was selected to play for the full England team, against Greece in 1971. England won, and McFarland's international place was assured.

His stylish control, authority and positional sense marked him as one of the best defenders in Britain. And a knack of scoring goals from set-pieces added to his enormous contribution to Derby winning their first League Championship, in 1972.

He produced brilliant performances in the European Cup the next season as Derby marched all the way to the Semi-Final before losing a controversial two-

WHEN ROY McFARLAND MADE BILL SHANKLY FUME

such a tight and professional combination in that superb Derby side, was just what England needed during a period of transition.

Now, at 31, McFarland has confounded those experts who forecast that his star had finally waned beyond repair; that the injuries that damaged hamstrings and ankles had taken their toll.

Four years of pain and frustration have not dimmed McFarland's enthusiasm, nor his optimism.

"Even now," he admits, "I am realistic enough to know that my injury problems are not going to disappear overnight. The setbacks of recent seasons have taught me to take one game at a time and to appreciate each one.

"Obviously there were times when I despaired of ever playing football again. These dark times sweep over you and bring you down. But I never lost confidence in my ability. And that is one of the most important things for a player."

It is fair to say that but for the countless months he has lost through injury, McFarland would have been chasing the international records of Bobby Moore and Bobby Charlton.

But all that lay before him must have seemed highly unlikely when he broke into the professional game with Tranmere Rovers on his native Merseyside.

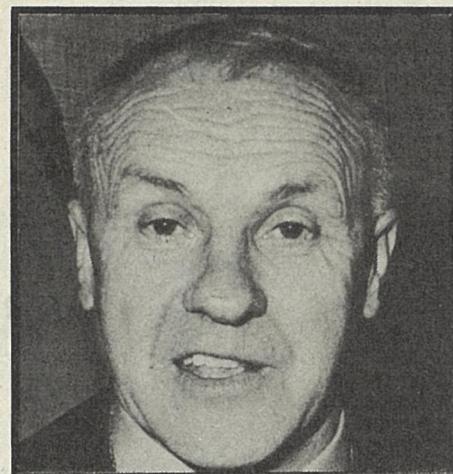
Rovers were in Division Four, but McFarland's arrival on the scene as a tall, lean teenager contributed to the team's improvement.

They won promotion in 1966-67 and McFarland played a big part, big enough, in fact, to impress the partnership of Clough and his assistant, Peter Taylor.

Other clubs were interested. But Clough and Taylor knew they had seen the man they wanted for their rebuilding programme at Derby and they waited out in the pouring rain one August night in 1967.

"They got me out of bed at two o'clock in the morning," recalls McFarland, "and before I knew what had hit me, I was a Derby player."

Liverpool manager Bill Shankly quietly fumed at being pipped as Clough



Former Liverpool boss Bill Shankly, who saw McFarland snatched from under his nose.

legged affair to Juventus.

Just when it looked as if Derby, Clough and McFarland were going to take the world by storm, it all fell apart when Clough and Derby fell out of love. Dave Mackay took over, and won the title again in 1975.

Meanwhile McFarland added to his collection of England caps. But the bitter disappointment of losing the 1976 F.A. Cup Semi-Final to Manchester United, plus increasing injury problems brought the first, lasting splutters to his career.

Mackay went, Colin Murphy kept the team up, then he went and Tommy Docherty took over for a troubled, transfer-riddled reign, ultimately to be replaced by Colin Addison.

Derby never really recaptured the magic of those Clough-Taylor days, but no matter who managed the club after their departure, McFarland, with more than 400 appearances and 50 goals for the club, is one player whose place was never in question, whose career was never in doubt.



BILL McGARRY's first match as manager of Newcastle was a little over two years ago.

At home to Arsenal, they lost 2-1 to stay rooted where they finished the season, at the bottom end of the table... and McGarry immediately saw the extent of the task ahead of him.

The way he tackled it can be judged by the fact that United are now battling it out at the top of the Second Division.

And a quick look at the make-up of today's side shows the drastic measures taken by Mr McGarry to put them there.

Only three members of the team that went down to Arsenal are still at the club—

Steve Hardwick, Tommy Cassidy and John Bird. And only Hardwick has been a regular this season.

It indicates the massive shake-up aimed at bringing back the pride to the famous North East club, whose supporters yearn for the return of the glory days.

It was a shake-up that was needed when McGarry was approached to take over. It was a tremendous challenge, but that was something he had never shirked throughout his career as a player and manager.

A wing-half with Huddersfield, he trained hard and played hard. As a manager, he expects the

to see two main qualities—skill and aggression, but character is also important."

McGarry might have added that he's never willing to pay over the odds for a player, no matter how much he wants him. He puts his own value on a player and will not pay a penny more than that estimate.

It's a philosophy which has seen McGarry pull off some of the best deals of the past two years. Looking at his buying records, some other managers might ask: "What's the secret?"

Many of them would be happy to have players like Stuart Boam, Peter Withe, Terry Hibbitt, John Brownlie, John

Connolly and Mick Martin in their team. McGarry has them—and didn't pay more than £200,000 for anybody.

Then there are his three men from the North East's non-League world. Alan Shoulder at £20,000, Peter Cartwright for just £1,000 and the same for first team squad man Steve Carney.

Newcastle's fans may not have the most colourful manager in the game, but they've got one of the shrewdest.

And, if United do go up this season, McGarry will have to take the lion's share of the credit. Without doubt, it is the team that Bill built.

THE TEAM THAT BILL BUILT



Stuart Boam (left) is just one of Bill McGarry's shrewd signings leading Newcastle back into the First Division.

same attitude from his players—and, with his record as a disciplinarian, he usually gets it.

He began as a manager with Bournemouth and moved to Watford, where he produced a promotion-winning side. Next stop was Ipswich, followed by Wolves at the end of 1968. At Molineux, he won the League Cup and reached the UEFA Cup Final before being sacked and heading for Saudi Arabia.

Then, it was on to Newcastle and straight into a whole host of problems involving his first team players. Most of the club's big names had been brought to Newcastle by Gordon Lee and, when he left for Everton, they remained loyal to Lee's deputy and successor, Richard Dinnis.

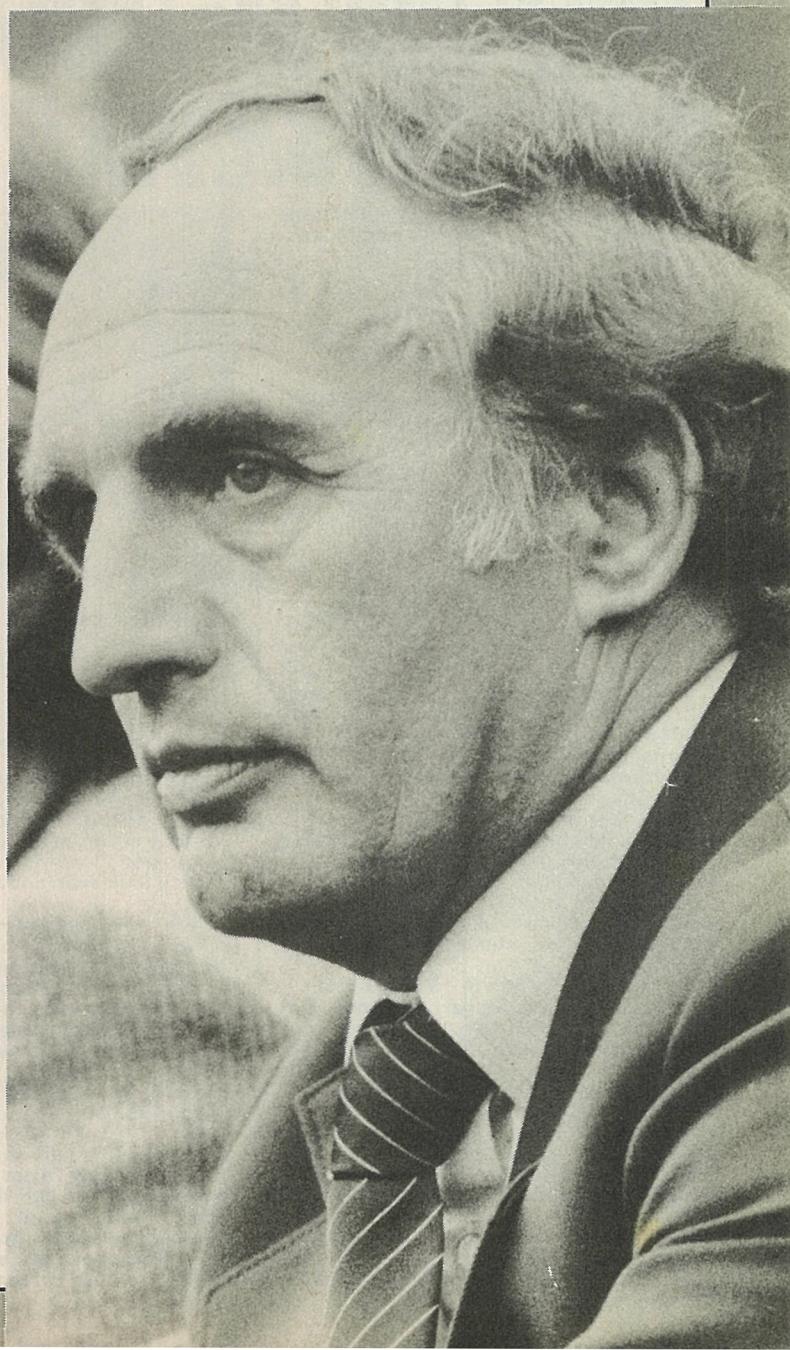
The dismissal of Dinnis provoked a players' revolt and, when McGarry walked through the door at St James's Park for the first time, Micky Burns and Tommy Craig had already made it clear they wanted transfers. Others, such as Alan Gowling and Geoff Nulty, were equally unhappy.

"When I came here, the playing staff was riddled with problems," recalls McGarry. "There were players who just didn't want to play for Newcastle. Since then there has been a complete turnover of staff."

Turnover is almost an understatement. Since that Arsenal match he has unloaded men like Burns, Nulty, Craig, Gowling, Alan Kennedy, Irving Nattrass, Stewart Barrowclough, Paul Cannell, Ray Hudson, Mike Mahone and Ray Blackhall.

And nobody can argue that Bill McGarry has not given his directors value for money with the players he has brought in to replace them.

He said: "What I look at a player I'm interested in, I want



PETER BARNES (West Bromwich Albion)



"No, I don't spend all day eating paella and all night dancing flamenco!" laughs Laurie Cunningham.

"Obviously my life style has changed a lot since I joined Real Madrid—because Madrid's a bit different from Birmingham, isn't it? But I wouldn't say I lived a completely different life in every respect.

"I like some Spanish food, for example, but I still prefer to eat a nice big steak. One Spanish habit I most definitely have picked up is the siesta.

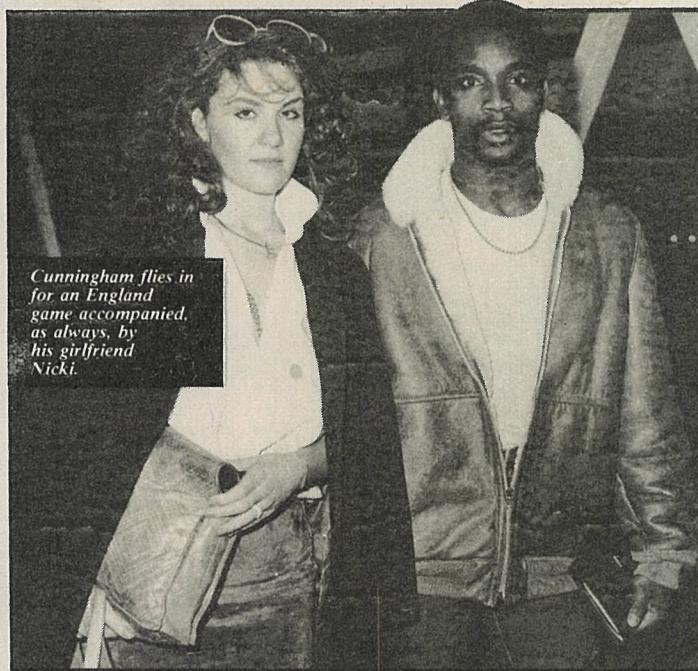
"There's nothing I like more than to get my head down for an hour after lunch, and that little bit of sleep really sets me up for the evening.

"Mind you, the timetable of the average Spanish family is a bit different from life back home in London. The Spaniards generally have lunch about three o'clock in the afternoon, and don't think about having dinner till around ten o'clock at night!

"At Real we have a slightly different timetable, so my meal times aren't that different from back home. At night, Spaniards tend to stay up till quite late—about midnight or even after—every night, but I generally try to turn in before then.

"I wouldn't say we go out a terrific amount. During the

LAURIE CUNNINGHAM



Cunningham flies in for an England game accompanied, as always, by his girlfriend Nicki.

consuming here, so you can spend long spells away from home.

"Also, before home games we have to report to an hotel in the mountains just outside Madrid the day before the match, and we stay 'concentrated' right up to the kick-off on the Sunday afternoon.

"We normally play at about five o'clock in the afternoon on Sunday, so you can see that the weekend is taken up entirely with 'concentration' and the match itself. When we have midweek games in Europe or in the Cup, the programme is more or less continuous, and you get very little time at home.

"Nicki and I are living in a nice apartment about five minutes from the Santiago Bernabeu Stadium. We've got ideas about extending it a bit by building a sort of extension right out to the edge of the terrace—at least it'll give our two dogs a bit more room to run around!

"I said the apartment is near the stadium, but that isn't where we do most of our training.

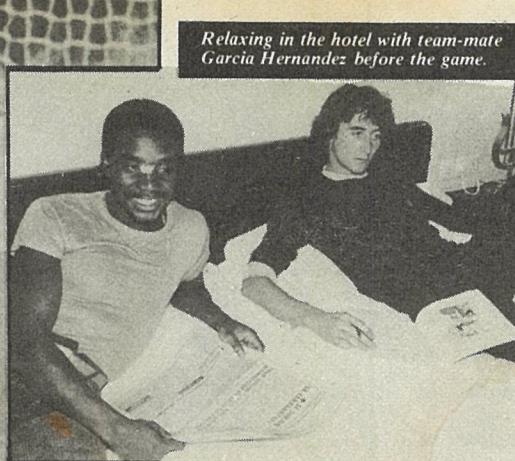
-This is his

The traditional Spanish 'siesta' is one aspect of his new life which Laurie admits he enjoys.

season there isn't all that much time. I know Real probably play fewer games than the average English club (an absolute maximum of 50 games per season, in Spanish League, Cup and Europe) but where we lose out in respect to an English side is that the travelling is a lot more time-

That's about two or three miles up the main road in Real's Ciudad Deportiva—a really big complex with several football pitches and facilities for lots of other sports besides.

"Anyway, I drive up there every morning—it takes about a quarter of an hour from the apartment—



Relaxing in the hotel with team-mate Garcia Hernandez before the game.

Training with his Real Madrid team-mates at the Ciudad Deportiva complex.

to arrive well before 9.30.

"We normally train for two hours, and finish just before midday, though we get Mondays off and the session on the Thursday or Friday isn't normally too tough, as we just have a sauna and a massage.

"After the morning session I

normally get home about one o'clock or so, and we have lunch and a siesta. Then we have an afternoon session from four o'clock till about half past five or six, including tactical talks and so on. At least I speak enough Spanish to understand them now.

"After the evening training, Nicki and I usually meet up and we go off to do our shopping or something like that.

"Our preparations before

matches vary according to the venue. To give you an example, for our recent match in Valencia we trained normally on the Saturday morning—just a light session to loosen up. Then in the afternoon we met at the stadium and went by bus to the airport to get a flight to Valencia.

"We arrived there about seven in the evening, and went up to our rooms to unpack. The boss was a little annoyed that the restaurant didn't open till nine, as we'd planned to have dinner soon after eight o'clock.

"Anyway, we had dinner, then went for a walk in the city, a quick coffee back in the hotel, then up to bed.

"On match day we had breakfast and went downstairs about ten o'clock for another walk. Then we had an early lunch at 12.30. It's always pretty much the same—clear soup, a steak with salad and some fruit. Mind you, Spanish steaks are normally very small and wafer-thin, so it isn't exactly a big meal!

"After then we went to our rooms to pack; the boss gave us our

tactical talk about the match; and went by bus to the stadium a couple of hours before kick-off time. After the game we had dinner in Valencia and then flew back to Madrid. I got home just before midnight, I suppose.

"Nicki and I are thoroughly enjoying our life in Madrid, that's for sure. We've made some good friends and we have a pretty good social life—as much as my timetable permits.

"We tend to eat in a fairly English style, though Nicki's picking up some good recipes from our friends. The language is still a bit of a problem, though I can understand practically everything people say to me. The problems start when I have to answer in Spanish!

"The rest of the squad have been good to me, and I get on particularly well with my fellow winger Juanito. My room-mate Angle helps me a lot too. He's keen to learn English, so we have an agreement that he speaks to me in English and I speak to him in Spanish. That way we correct each other's mistakes, and I hope to be quite fluent in Spanish by the end of the year.

"All in all, this first season abroad has been quite an experience and I've thoroughly enjoyed it. I just hope that next season will be even better."

Life



Laurie Cunningham in full flight. The 'Black Flash' preparing to take on the Barcelona defence on the way to another goal for Real Madrid.

Puzzle Time

ANSWERS ON PAGE 61

YOU HAVE A CENTRE-HALF . . .

—and your task is to complete the team by furnishing the ends to their names.

1	C	O	V	E	N	T	R	Y
2	C	H	A	R	L	T	O	N
3	B	A	R	N	S	L	E	Y
4	C	A	R	L	I	S	L	E
5	M	I	L	L	W	A	L	L
6	S	O	U	T	H	E	N	D
7	P	L	Y	M	O	U	T	H
8	H	E	R	E	F	O	R	D
9	A	B	E	R	D	E	E	N
10	A	R	B	R	O	A	T	H
11	S	T	I	R	L	I	N	G
12	M	O	N	T	R	O	S	E

KEEPING AN EYE ON 'KEEPERS

Select just one letter from each box on a row so as to spell out the name of a goalkeeper. As a guide, the first, SHILTON, has been indicated for you.

1	BUS	HIM	HID	PAL	TIP	TON	TIN
2	JOT	CAN	COT	KEY	ASP	ORD	ANT
3	MAD	MOW	SEW	SEA	ALE	ACE	CRY
4	CAB	LOT	EEL	ASK	SAP	TIN	COB
5	SAD	SIT	SET	SOW	SAW	SIR	SAT
6	DOT	NIP	GAY	WAY	YET	TEN	NOD
7	FAT	TAR	RED	DEN	MAN	AND	DIN
8	SEW	WIT	DEW	WED	DAY	ALP	LAP
9	CAR	HAG	SIN	HEW	LIE	KEG	YAP
10	FIN	BIT	NEW	LID	LAD	MEW	YEW
11	INK	NET	PIN	ADD	GAP	ILL	ALE
12	BAT	OAT	ANY	END	TIE	ROT	IMP

JACKSON

MOSELEY

1	A	P	S	W	N	C	L
2	N	V	E	W	I	O	H
3	B	W	R	N	S	E	A
4	C	R	E	D	T	F	N
5	C	A	T	L	S	R	D
6	S	H	I	S	T	O	R
7	R	R	I	D	I	B	G
8	H	A	L	S	A	A	L
9	L	E	N	C	O	R	N
10	R	E	R	G	E	C	S
11	P	I	R	T	R	C	E
12	F	R	E	K	H	R	N

1	I	R	S	E	I	A	H
2	E	O	R	R	T	C	N
3	S	U	A	N	L	E	Y
4	P	A	R	S	I	O	F
5	W	H	E	F	O	E	A
6	C	W	E	N	D	E	N
7	G	E	A	M	S	N	Y
8	W	A	L	I	F	L	X
9	N	I	W	P	O	L	T
10	B	A	N	W	T	R	K
11	A	A	R	D	I	I	K
12	B	A	L	C	I	I	K

2-T 2-S
3-R 4-N 5-D
6-O 7-I
8-E 9-A 10-

FIGURE 'EM OUT

Determine what letters are represented by the numerals used in this frame, and so identify the 12 teams. The answer to No. 1 is Arsenal. Now the rest should be easy.

1	9	3	2	8	4	9	L
2	8	V	8	3	1	6	4
3	4	6	3	W	7	C	H
4	B	U	3	4	L	8	Y
5	7	P	2	W	7	C	H
6	2	W	9	4	2	8	9
7	C	9	3	5	7	F	F
8	W	3	8	X	H	9	M
9	C	H	8	L	2	8	9
10	P	3	8	2	1	6	4
11	W	9	1	F	6	3	5
12	2	W	7	4	5	6	4

EVERTON

NORWICH

BURNLEY

IPSWICH

SWANSEA

CARDIFF

WREXHAM

CHELSEA

PRESTON

WATFORD

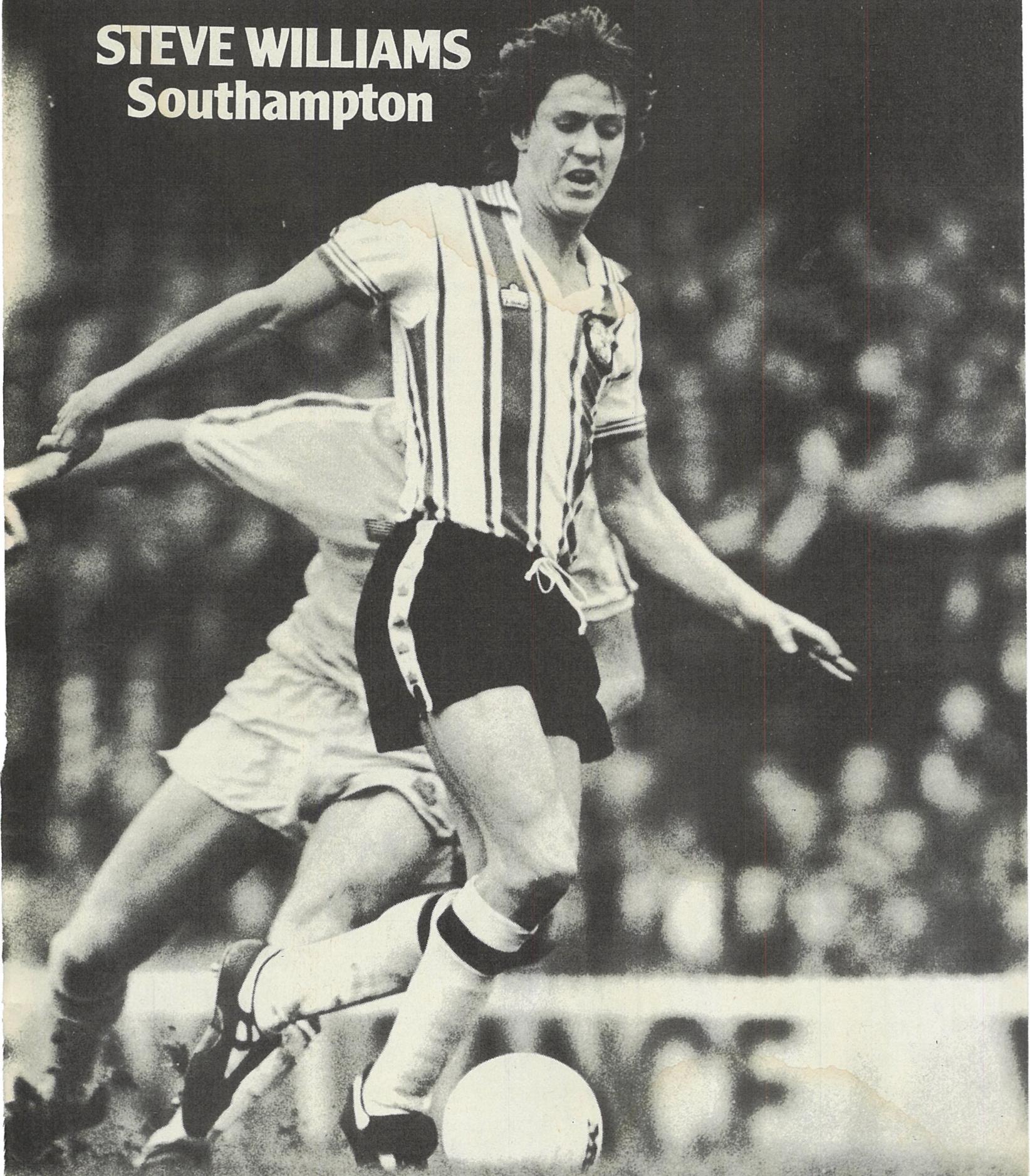
SWINDON

RIDDLE-ME-RHYME

Music hall comedians would joke about its pier;
But now these League newcomers for guts have got no peer.

STEVE WILLIAMS

Southampton



VETERANS STILL GOING STRONG



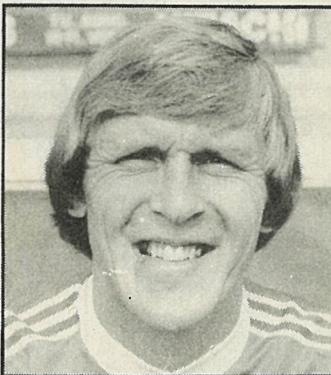
Emlyn Hughes (England and Wolves)



Peter Cormack (Hibernian)



Howard Kendall
(Blackburn's player manager)



John Roberts (Wrexham)

Peter O'Sullivan
(Brighton)



COVENTRY'S manager Gordon Milne is looking for a couple to complete his line-up for the start of the 1980-81 season.

Norwich's outspoken boss John Bond has always been a disciple of them. So, too, has Wolves' manager John Barnwell. Brian Clough thinks they are essential and Birmingham's shrewd controller Jim Smith has always believed in their qualities.

These managers and others all share a common philosophy in trying to guide their clubs to Football League success and Cup glory. **EVERY TEAM NEEDS AN 'OLD HEAD', THEY SAY.**

An experienced player is equally important to the smooth functioning of a side as the unrazored youngsters who race around like spring lambs.

The old and the new are to football what Little is to Large, Taylor to Clough and Fortnum to Mason.

We pay tribute to some experienced campaigners whose talents have enriched the game for years and given pleasure to millions...



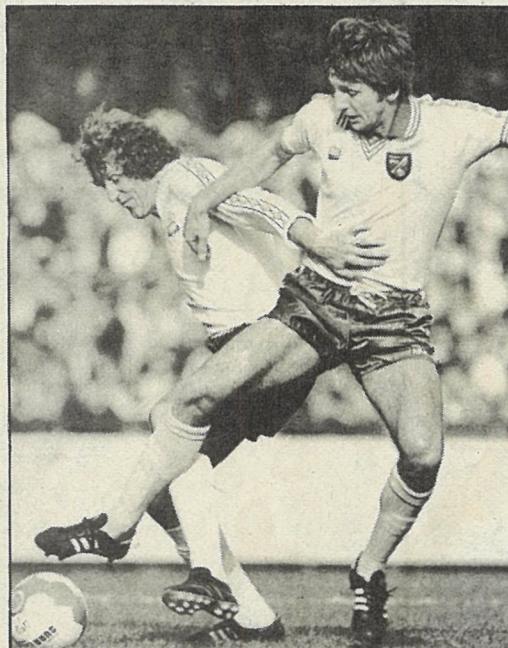
Tony "Bomber" Brown
(West Brom)



Larry Lloyd
(Nottingham Forest)



Willie Morgan
(Bolton)



Martin Peters (Norwich)



Ralph Coates (Orient)



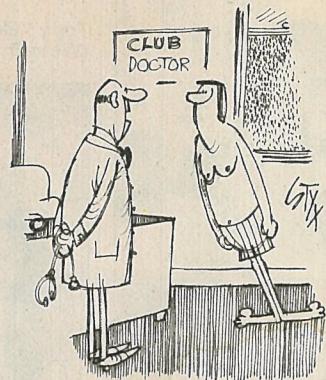
Ron "Chopper" Harris (Chelsea)



Bobby Lennox (Celtic)



"What a bit of bad luck young man. The final whistle is just being blown"



"Exactly how long have you been playing on the right-wing?"



"Okay, boss—I may not be a Kevin Keegan, but then you ain't no Brian Clough"

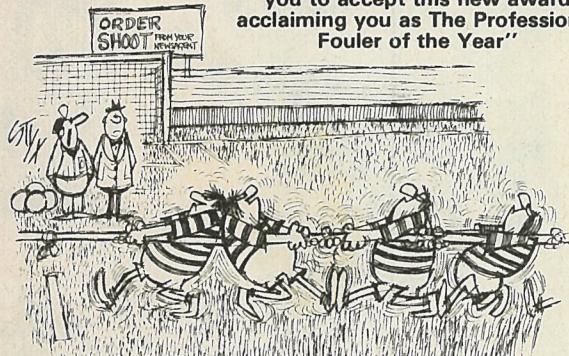


"But boss, you told me to go out and find some fresh talent!"

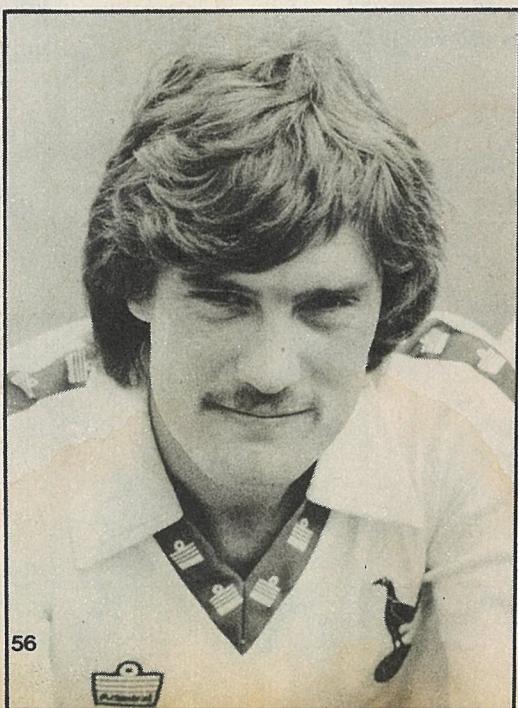


"That's old Charlie.
Stood on that spot for 80 years
waiting for this lot to win
something"

More Football Funnies



"The new signing doesn't seem to fit in with our team-work boss"



COMPUTER PUZZLE

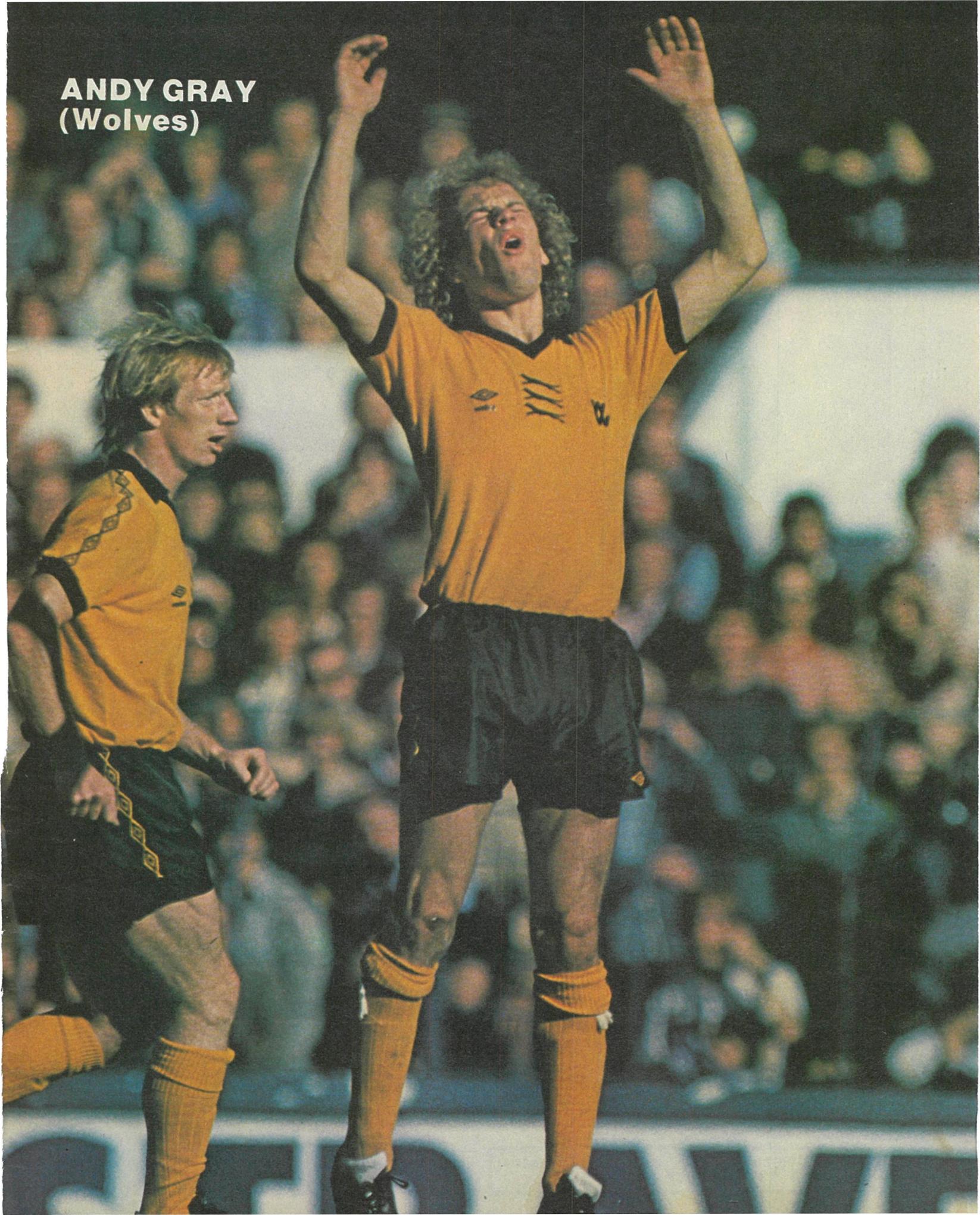
GLENN HODDLE Tottenham Hotspur

Programme this star by plugging the gaps in his career:

1. Began full England career with a goal against in November, 1979.
2. England honours at full cap, Under-21 and level.
3. He wears the number shirt for Tottenham.
4. He became a full professional in April
5. Tottenham debut as sub against Norwich in August
6. He has won England cap(s).

Computer performance rating: 6 Superb; 5 Excellent;
4 Knowledgeable; 3 Good. (Answers on page 58).

ANDY GRAY
(Wolves)



BARGAIN BUY HARLEY



SOCCER managers tend to talk in telephone figures these days when they discuss transfers. Where a team-boss once lost sleep contemplating a £100,000 move, the modern-day supremo thinks nothing of dealing in millions of pounds.

But away from the hurly-burly of football at the highest level, Arbroath boss Ian Stewart had to sit down and carefully weigh up things before parting with a sum of money to sign Cowdenbeath striker Ian Harley.

That fee was only £10,000, but that figure, laughable though it may be to the Manchester Citys and Nottingham Forests of this world, is quite a big fee for a small, part-time club with a tiny support.

"I was quite flattered that Arbroath wanted me," says Harley, who has also played for Falkirk and Morton. "Okay, £10,000 is not going to break any records, but Arbroath cannot be expected to lash money around with ease.

"Every penny is a prisoner here. I know how much though must have gone into such a deal."

In fact, buying Harley for only £10,000 is a smart piece of business by Arbroath's new manager Stewart, who replaced Albert Henderson this season.

One of Harley's last games for Cowdenbeath was against his former mates at Morton in a Scottish Cup-tie and there were hosts of English talent scouts in the Cappielow stands to watch the highly-rated Andy Ritchie, Bobby Thomson and Neil Orr among others in the Greenock side.

The man who stole the limelight, though, was speed merchant Harley who tormented and teased the Morton rearguard all afternoon.

One onlooker said: "If Andy Ritchie is rated around the £300,000 mark then that boy Harley must be at least worth twice that!"

Unfortunately for Harley, Morton

just pipped Cowdenbeath to get through, but his performance that day on treacherous conditions will be remembered for a long time by the fans who witnessed it.

"Yes, I enjoyed that game," says Ian. "I didn't go to Morton to prove anything. I wasn't going all out to show them they should never have allowed me to leave Cappielow or anything like that.

"I just went out to enjoy myself, prove that I could still turn it on against the best of defences and try to help my team into the next round of the Scottish Cup.

"Unfortunately, Cowdenbeath lost by one goal, but I hope we showed everyone that the standard of the Second Division was not so far removed from the Premier League. Some people might have thought we were going to get slaughtered that afternoon, but certainly no-one connected with the Fife club was thinking along those lines."

Now, thanks to that swift move by Ian Stewart, Harley has leap-frogged up a Division and into the First.

"I've been brought here to do a job and I want to get started as quickly as possible. I know the reputation Arbroath have in the game as being a friendly club and I'm delighted to be playing here.

"Already I've been impressed by Mr. Stewart and my team-mates. We've got to get away from the foot of the table immediately and then we can think of mounting a challenge for promotion in the not-too-distant future."

The Harley engine is roaring again at Arbroath. The players will never be ranked alongside Andy Gray, Trevor Francis or Steve Daley when it comes to talking in terms of transfer cash and value, but when you get down to talking about courage and ambition, then Harley is right up there with the leaders . . .

It is a well known fact that Dundee United manager Jim McLean is a great believer in players not only fighting for a place in the first team, but having to fight to maintain it as well.

This was just one of the reasons he has spent £25,000 on obtaining the transfer of Aberdeen's reserve goalkeeper John Gardiner.

The Tannadice boss regards his recent signing as a great prospect and has no doubt that Gardiner will soon be making a strong bid for the first team spot held for so

English international Peter Bonetti, and youngsters Andy Graham and Derek Neilson.

Bonetti's last game for United was in September of last year. A hotelier on the island of Mull, he finds it difficult to make the long journey by boat and car to Tannadice because of business pressures.

It is doubtful if there is a future for Bonetti with United now.

Both Neilson and Graham are regarded as being short of experience. To overcome this Neilson is at present loaned out to

Gardiner a threat to McAlpine



John Gardiner (above) putting Hamish McAlpine (right) under pressure.

Meadowbank, whilst Graham is attending valuable coaching sessions organised by the ex-Rangers Danish international keeper Erik Sorensen.

21-year-of-age, John Gardiner



long by keeper Hamish McAlpine.

"Hamish has not been under any great pressure for his place for quite some time now," said Mr. McLean. "John Gardiner, however, has the ability to do so, and by next season, should be a serious threat for the first-team spot."

Selected as one of the two keepers in the Scotland Under-21 team, Gardiner certainly has the right qualifications for the job. The only reason he couldn't quite make the grade at Aberdeen was because the Dons already had two first class keepers in Bobby Clark and Jim Leighton.

Dundee United already have four other keepers on their books, but the competition is not so formidable. Apart from Hamish McAlpine, there is veteran

joined Aberdeen from juvenile team Campsie Black Watch in 1976. He is engaged to be married, and it is the intention of the couple to purchase a house in the Dundee area.

It is understood that there are conditions attached to the £25,000 transfer deal which will result in a bigger pay-out by United should Gardiner make the progress anticipated by both clubs.

Either way, manager Jim McLean feels he has made a bargain buy.

SHOOT'S Computer Puzzle answers: 1. Bulgaria; 2. B; 3. 10; 4. 1975; 5. 1975; 6. One.

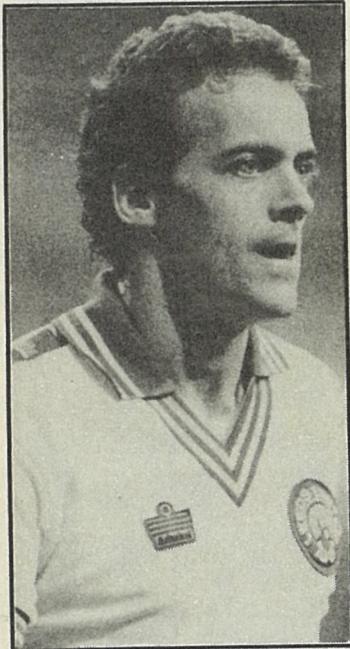
TERRY'S DAD WANTED HIM TO BE A CRICKETER!

FIRST there was Clyde Best, then Cyrille Regis, last season Luther Blissett and Justin Fashanu, and now there's Terry Connor.

Terry who? Well that's what you would have said a few months ago, but such has been the dramatic entry of Connor into League football with Leeds United that there can be little doubting we have a new Black Prince to grace the scene.

A script writer must have been at work when 17 year-old Terry came on for his League debut as a substitute against West Bromwich Albion.

The Leeds team were a little dithery, victims of their own nervousness created by a string of disappointing results, but Connor's boyish enthusiasm proved infectious, and he was soon stooping to conquer with a lightening reflex action in the penalty-area.



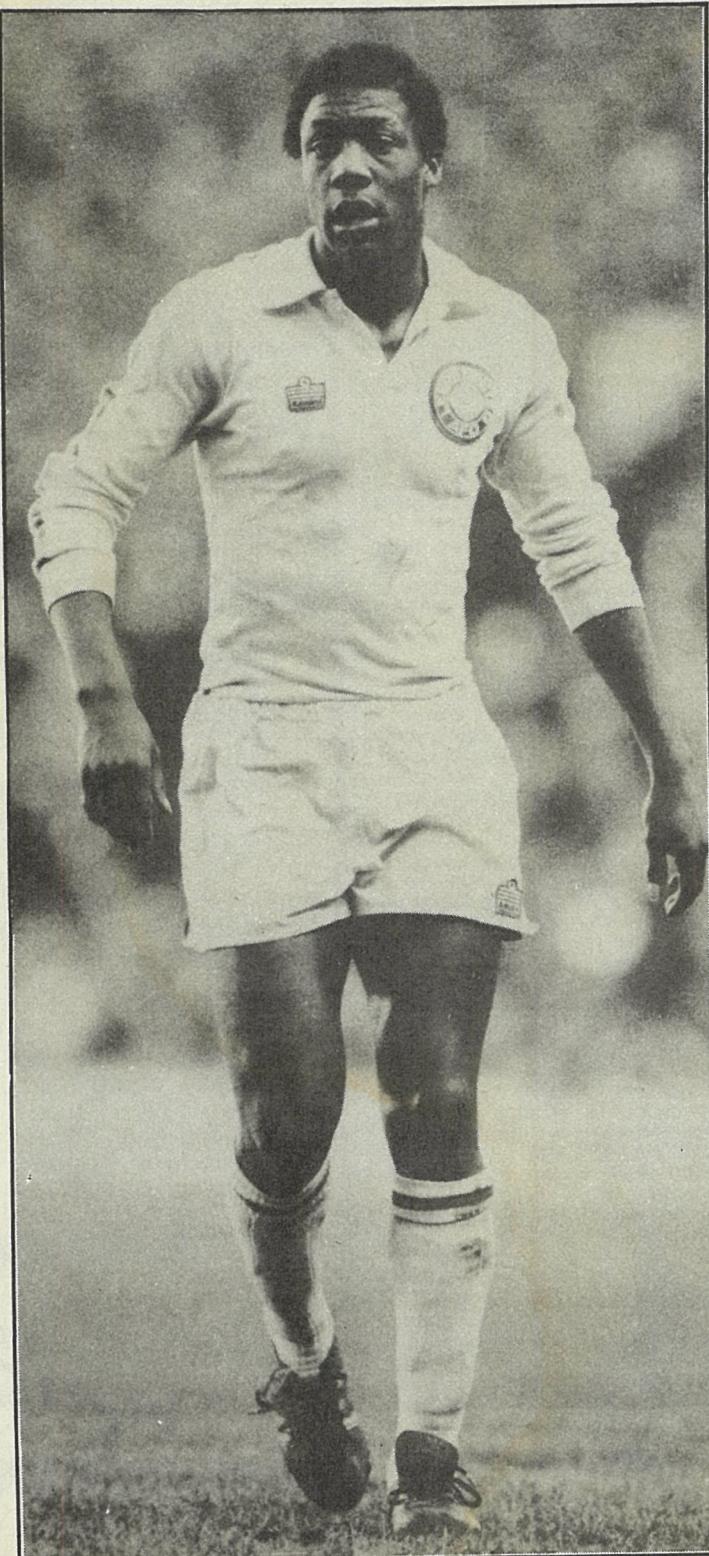
Alan Curtis has agreed to extra training to help his Leeds teammate Connor.

It was the only goal of the game, typical of the ones he'd scored in five hat-tricks for the Central League side, and it proved a real morale booster for Leeds.

After a goalless draw at Aston Villa, high-flying Crystal Palace were beaten the next week, and then another Connor goal earned Leeds a merited point at Old Trafford against Manchester United.

Leeds were now in the midst of a much needed revival and when Wolves and Stoke were next beaten in succession, Connor was again at the heart of victory with goals in both matches.

That gave him four goals from his first six matches—quite a start by any standards.



And Connor proud as punch, is still the first to acknowledge that he has much to learn.

But he is delighted to have made his mark, particularly because he lives in an area of Leeds which has been beset by gloom in the past 12 months.

Connor's home is in Chapeltown, a district of Leeds which has been the scene of three of the infamous 'Jack the Ripper' murders.

"I like to think the publicity I've had has diverted attention from the murders, and a lot of the coloured community in Chapeltown have started coming to Elland Road since I got into the team.

"My dad always wanted me to be a cricketer—natural I suppose for a West Indian—but it was always my ambition to play for Leeds United," he says.

"I used to support the team when I was at school and I started training at Elland Road when I was 13, although I've been kicking a ball for as long as I can remember."

Being only 17, Terry still travels to the ground by bus, so he rubs shoulders with the general public more than most players.

Studying

"When I get on the bus the school kids love to ask me about Leeds United and about the fantastic money I'm supposed to be earning.

"I use the bus a lot because besides going to the ground, I attend college two mornings and one afternoon a week as well. I'm studying maths at 'O' level and economics at 'A' level so I'll have some qualifications to fall back on."

Sound thinking from young Connor who is indebted to his striking partner Alan Curtis, the Welsh international, who has gone back to the ground for special afternoon training sessions with Connor to help sharpen their understanding.

Terry is realistic enough to know that his success will be hard to maintain, and says: "If I hit a lean spell I won't worry, because that happens to all players, and I think the Leeds crowd who've been marvellous to me realise I'm still young and learning my trade.

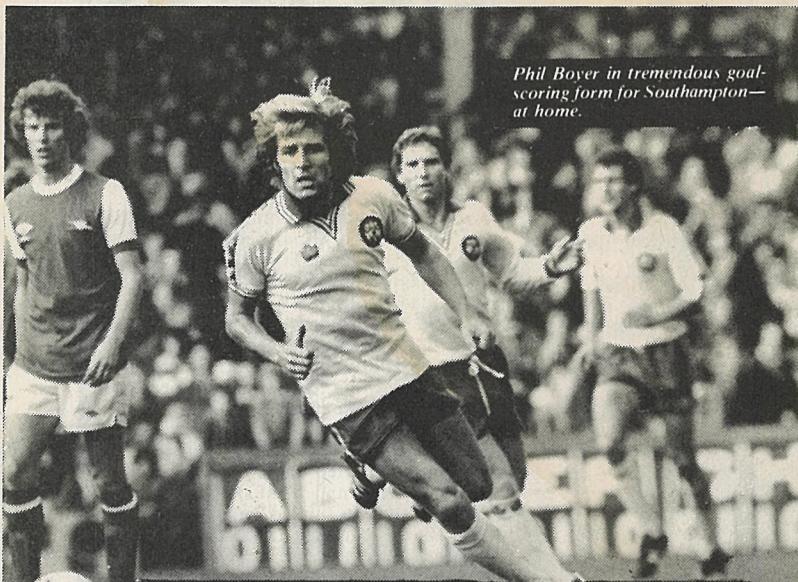
Future Star

"My immediate ambition is to keep my first team place, but if I drop out I won't lose heart."

At the moment that seems unlikely as a relieved Leeds manager Jimmy Adamson reflected: "Terry's goals have been vital to our revival. He's a certain star of the future, and should be in the England Under-21 side before long."

Adamson compares Connor's potential with that he recognised in Leighton James and David Thomas as juniors in his days with Burnley.

Meanwhile the Leeds fans are just delighted to have a new hero, and if Connor goes on to be as popular as Leeds' last coloured player, winger Albert Johannesson, he will do well.



Phil Boyer in tremendous goal-scoring form for Southampton—at home.

Football's Jekyll and Hydes

Talk to well-nigh any Soccer player of anything like extended experience and he'll be certain to admit he has his favourite grounds and opposition teams and players—and also particular pet aversions in a comparable, but reverse, direction.

It's just that the horses-for-courses theory applies in striking degrees to Soccer every bit as much as to the Turf, and it operates to such an extent where some of the goal-scorers are concerned that they develop almost a Jekyll-and-Hyde element.

Take this season's extraordinary case of Southampton striker Phil Boyer, who must have been near to feeling that goals would flow freely for him almost automatically whenever he performed at The Dell, but that his shots just wouldn't go in in any away match.

Bizarre

At all events he actually collected all his first 12 League goals of the season in home matches—an incredible bizarre performance by any yard-stick, and one that led to many of the fans saying it must surely be a record of its kind.

But it wasn't, and it actually left Phil with a long way to go to extend his astonishing sequence to a point that might match other "feats" of this character.

Back in 1951-52, for example, Cardiff City centre-forward Wilf Grant even hit all his first 19 Second Division goals of the season at Ninian Park and he didn't manage one in any away

match until he hit the target against Sheffield United at Bramall Lane as late as March 12!

Grant merely emulated what Eric Wildon had done with Harlepool United in the previous season when all his first 18 Third Division goals came in home games!

And what about the case of former Spurs Scottish international star Alan Gilzean? Between March 10, 1965, and October 1, 1966, his First Division goals totalled 16, and—yes, you've guessed it—all the lot were scored at White Hart Lane!

It's understandable, of course, that well-nigh all players feel far more confident about making the goals flow in home matches as against away games, but there have been two striking instances of a reverse trend being at work.

Ex-England goal-ace Roger Hunt, such a stalwart loyalist for so long at Liverpool, was an idol at Anfield, but in 1968-69 he failed to score there until as late in the season as February 1, when he managed it against Sheffield Wednesday—after he had shot eight AWAY goals!

Yet even that amazing succession was eclipsed in the following season when Steve Earle helped himself to ELEVEN Third Division away goals with Fulham before he contrived to score at Craven Cottage!

How CAN you reconcile and explain away such happenings? The short and simple answer is that you can't. They pass all understanding and baffle the best brains in soccer.

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SHOOT is the best for soccer action . . . photos . . . world-wide coverage of all the major events . . . interviews with star players, top managers and personalities . . . behind-the-scenes news and views.

SHOOT the magazine the players read and like

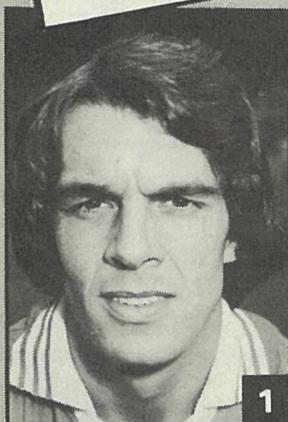
Regular features include . . . star-writers Ray Clemence, Ray Wilkins, Derek Johnstone, Terry Venables, Gordon McQueen, Danny McGrain, Andy Gray, Peter Shilton and Viv Anderson. News Desk, World Wide, You Are The Ref, Quiz Time, Goal-lines, Focus, Ask The Expert, Football Funnies.



Join THE winning team and be a SHOOT supporter every week by placing a regular order NOW!

PUZZLE PICS

Identify the players in the pictures and name their former clubs.



1



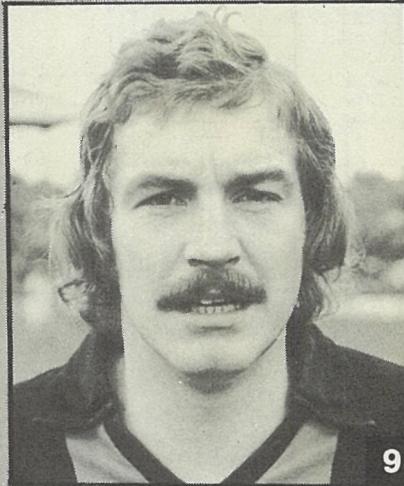
2



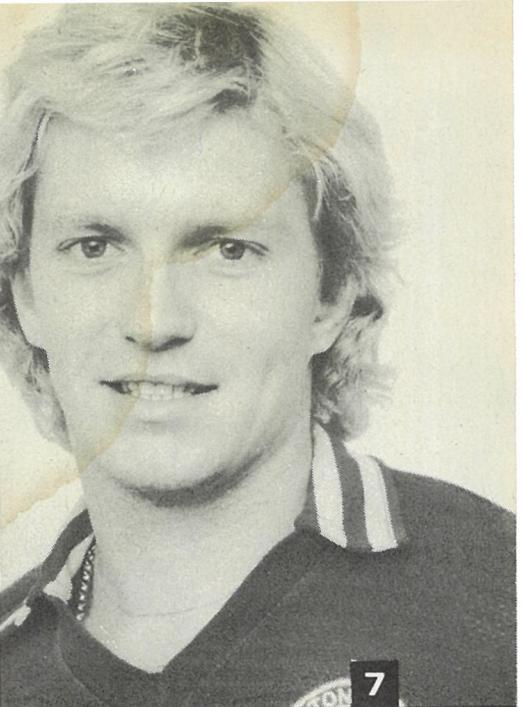
3



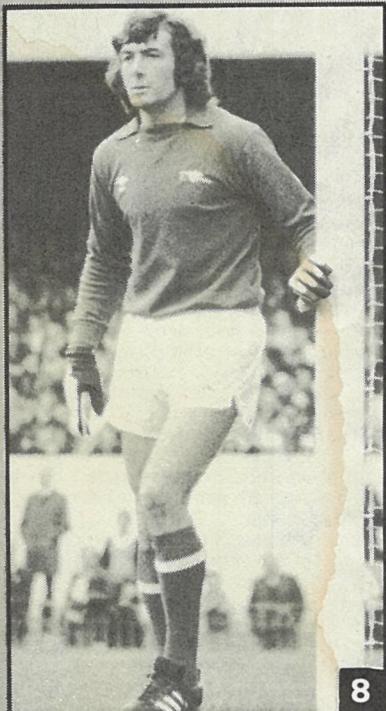
5



9



7



8

ANSWERS

1. Joe Jordan (Manchester United) — Morton and Leeds
 2. Peter Taylor (Spurs) — Carlisle and Wolves.
 3. Peter Peeters (Norwich) — United.
 4. David Needham (Nottingham Forest) — Southend United and Crystal Palace.
 5. David Gaddis (Aston Villa) — Ipswich Town.
 6. John Mahoney (Swansea) — Crewe, Stoke, Middlesbrough.
 7. Peter Tayor (Spurs) — Watford and Spurs.
 8. Pat Jennings (Arsenal) — Coventry, Blackpool, Plymouth.
 9. Steve Archibald (Cardiff) — West Ham and Spurs.
 10. Steve Archibald (Cardiff) — Newcastle.

TRANSFER DEALS:

1. Arsenal-Ipswich:
2. Norwich-Everton:
3. Burnley-Swansea:
4. Cardiff-Preston:
5. Chelsea-Watford:
6. Swindon-Chester:
7. Reading-Grimsby:
8. Halifax-Walsall:
9. Lincoln-Newport:
10. Rangers-Berwick:
11. Partick-Airdrie:
12. Falkirk-Brechin.

PUZZLE TIME ANSWERS

YOU HAVE A CENTRE HALF:

1. Coventry:
2. Charlton
3. Barnsley:
4. Carlisle:
5. Millwall:
6. Southend:
7. Plymouth:
8. Hereford:
9. Aberdeen:
10. Arbroath:
11. Stirling:
12. Montrose:

RIDDLE-ME-RHYME:

Wigan

FIGURE 'EM OUT:

1. Arsenal: 2. Everton: 3. Norwich: 4. Burnley: 5. Ipswich: 6. Swansea: 7. Cardiff: 8. Wrexham: 9. Chelsea: 10. Preston: 11. Watford: 12. Swindon.

KEEPING AN EYE ON 'KEEPERS

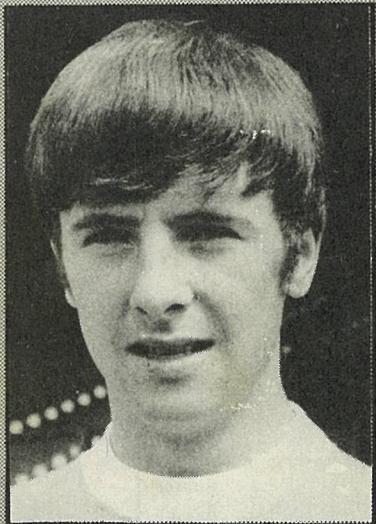
1. Shilton: 2. Jackson: 3. Moseley: 4. Aleksić: 5. Stewart: 6. Digweed: 7. Freeman: 8. Siddall: 9. Cashley: 10. Findlay: 11. Kendall: 12. Bonetti.



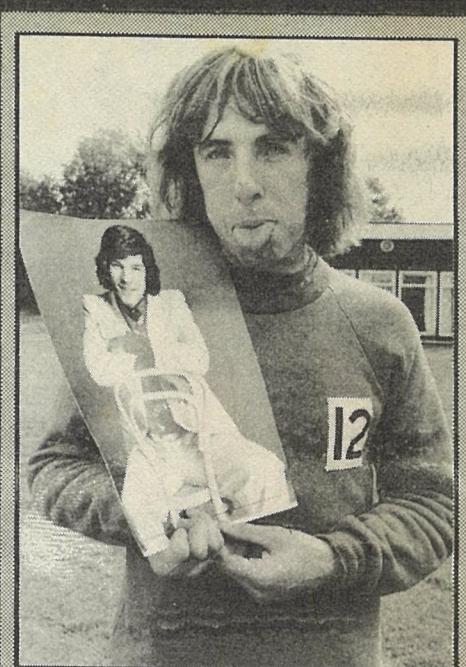
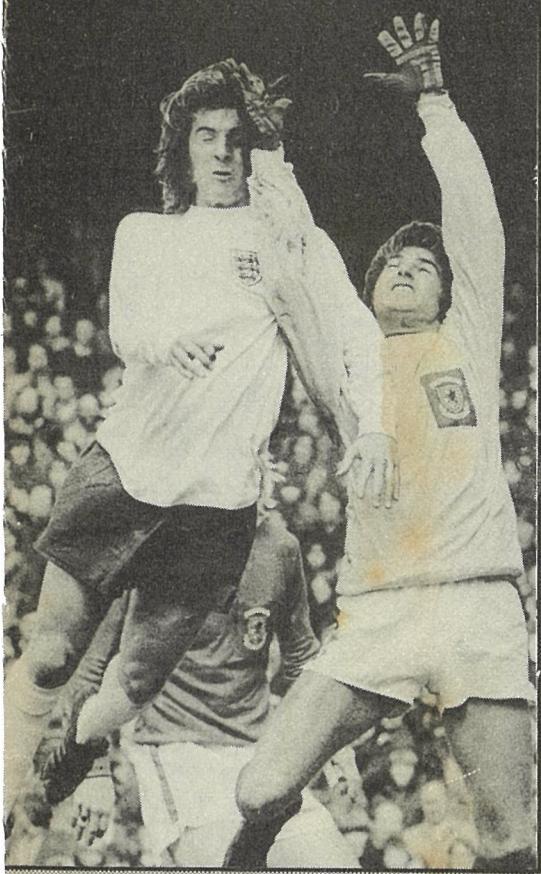
PHOTO CASEBOOK STAN BOWLES

Love him or hate him, there is no denying that Stan Bowles is one of the most colourful characters in the game today. The wayward star is one of the most travelled players around, and currently an equally controversial character in Brian Clough's trying to tame this temperamental genius at Nottingham Forest (left). If he can't, then surely nobody else can!

Stan's career started at Manchester City (right), and after brief spells at Bury and Crewe, he moved on to Carlisle (back, row, centre) where he soon made a name for himself.



Q.P.R. were the first to realise Stan's potential, and while at Loftus Road, he helped take them to second spot in the League and into Europe in 1977.



Stan has won five England caps (left) and was involved in a friendly rivalry for the England shirt with Malcolm Macdonald (above and right).



But life has not been all roses for Stan, and he has frequently been in trouble with referees and authority for some of his antics (left). But off the field Stan loves a joke, posing for pictures such as the one shown right, which ran with the caption "That's another fine mess you've got me into, Stanley!" His move to Forest, however, has brought about a change of character, and already he has helped his new team-mates capture the European Super Cup (below).



NIKOLAI JOVANOVIC
(Manchester Utd.)

